Mr. Merchant, People Do Not Know You Have Fresh Goods Unless You Advertise

ST. CLOUD HAS
THE
BEST SOIL,
BEST PEOPLE,
BEST CLIMATE,
TO BE FOUND ON EARTH.

St. Cloud Tribune

ST. CLOUD OFFERS
YOU
HEALTH,
HAPPINESS,
PROSPERITY,
FOR THE ASKING.

$1.50 PER YEAR | ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA, COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915. | VOLUME 6, NUMBER 52

ST. CLOUD GAVE ME BACK MY HEALTH---COM. J. F. BULLARD

The equable climate, the pure water and the delightful breeze that ever blows from off our lake has cured many ills among the people who have come to St. Cloud during the past six years, among whom are Department Commander J. F. Bullard and his estimable wife.

Commander Bullard came here from Michigan in the days when St. Cloud was devoid of paved streets and cement sidewalks, when half the population lived in tents and everything was in an unsettled state. For several years prior to coming here, Commander Bullard suffered from acute rheumatism, and although he had used many remedies and made two trips to California and two to Idaho, he got no relief. While in California he heard of St. Cloud, and decided to give it a trial. As before stated, he reached here in the early stages of our city's life, and was not only impressed with its future, but the second night after his arrival here the pain in his arm and shoulder, which had been constant for many years, began to leave him, and in a short time was gone completely. He wrote Mrs. Bullard, who was still in Michigan, and who for years had been a sufferer from catarrh, telling of his improvement, and the good lady decided that the place that could cure her husband was the place for her, whether it cured her troubles or not. Acting on that decision, she came here, and while the first few months showed no appreciable change in her condition, still she got no worse. To make a long story short, both Commander and Mrs. Bullard were thoroughly cured of all disease within a year, and today are as healthy as any man and woman in Florida of their ages.

In speaking of St. Cloud's advantages as a place of residence or in which to invest money in property or to engage in business, Commander Bullard said: "Don't talk to me about St. Cloud not being the favored spot on this continent, or any other continent, for all around this town you can find both men and women who came here down and out with disease who are today hale and hearty, and who look forward to many years yet of happiness, though they are around the three-score-and-ten mark.' Both myself and wife suffered for years, me with rheumatism in my right arm and she with catarrh, and when we decided to come here had about given up hope of ever getting any relief, but if there are any healthier people in Florida than we are today I would like to make their acquaintance.

"Aside from St. Cloud being a real health resort, I believe it is the best place in the country to invest money in property or to engage in business. There are thousands of people in the North and West looking for a place

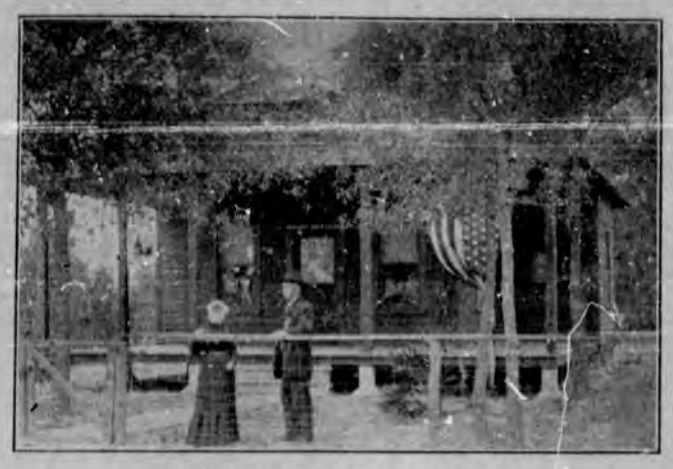
(Continued on page 4)

Kissy Young Folks Camp on Lake Shore

That bathing in the lake at St. Cloud is becoming exceedingly popular is proven more and more with each recurring season, and many have been the parties from nearby towns who have spent from two days to two weeks camping on its shores, that they might have the pleasure of a swim night and morning.

A pleasant party from Kissimmee, numbering a dozen young ladies and gentlemen, came Tuesday and have taken the Bardwell house on the lake shore, which they will occupy until Saturday afternoon. They are a jolly set, and each morning and evening they can be seen riding the waves. During the forepart of the day they take advantage of the grove on the shore to read and sing and play games, while in the afternoon they take in the sights of the city and visit their numerous friends made on previous visits to St. Cloud.

The party consists of Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Zimmermann, who are acting as chaperones; Misses Cecelia Overstreet, Nina Bratton, Ella Mae Gilbert, Corinne Gilbert, Mattie Belle Harris, Louise Thomason, and Messrs. Earl Cowger, Earl Morrow, Harper Caster and Sam Lupfer.



A PRETTY ST. CLOUD BUNGALOW
Where the aged couple enjoys life, comfort and happiness

COMMANDER BULLARD ISSUES ORDERS AS TO ENCAMPMENT

In the first two columns on page two of this issue will be found Orders No. 3, issued by Department Commander J. F. Bullard. The orders give the date of the annual encampment of the G. A. R., at Washington, D. C., to begin on September 27 and close October 2. Also that two tourist sleepers and a chair car will be placed at St. Cloud on the morning of the 25th of September, to be used by those desiring to make the trip.

The fare for the round-trip from St. Cloud will be $29.95, but that does not include sleeper fare, which is supposed to be something less than $5. The train bearing the excursionists will leave here on the evening of the 25th, and will reach Washington at 7 a. m., the 27th.

It is the desire of Commander Bullard that all who intend to attend this encampment to communicate with J. I. Cummings, adjutant, at St. Cloud, stating the number and sex of their party, and whether or not they desire reservation in the sleepers.

The idea is that those coming from down the state make connection with the St. Cloud train at Kissimmee, all reaching Jacksonville about midnight, where a special train will be made up to run through direct to Washington.

While these reduced rates are made primarily for the Veterans, still any one is privileged to make the trip, and Commander Bullard is exceedingly anxious that as many as possibly can join the St. Cloud delegation.

MUCH INTEREST IN COMING S. S. PICNIC ON LAKE SHORE TUESDAY

The coming Sunday school picnic, to be held in the grove at Rest Haven, which is on the shore of our beautiful lake just east of the canal, on Tuesday next, August 31st, is the talk of the town among both old and young, and our good mothers are already scurrying around for good things with which to fill their baskets.

This is the season of the year that the weather can be depended on to be clear and bright, with just enough breeze on the lake to make sailing a pleasure. Captain John Davidson, a mariner that has sailed the seven seas, and who has come here to end his days in peace and contentment, owns a handsome sloop, and he has kindly consented to take parties for a short sail on the lake during the day free of charge, and this feature will prove an attraction that will cause many to attend the picnic. ?

To this picnic everybody is invited, and all who are in position to do so are requested to bring along a well-filled basket of good things to eat, and those of the male sex who are wifeless can bring along fruit, ice cream, a cake, or anything else, just so long as it looks good and tastes good.

Of all the entertainments of the year the Sunday school picnic is the one looked forward to with the greatest pleasure, for there everybody meets on a common level, all grub is placed on one grand table, and everybody is invited to come and eat their fill. Everyone, big and little, has a smile on their face, and the welcome sign hangs out to all.

Be one of the number on Tuesday next. Lay aside your cares for the day, and assist the little folks and the big folks in having such a good time that you'll be sorry when the Drum Corps plays "Home, Sweet Home."

Baptist Sunday School

The scholars of the Baptist Sunday school appropriated a new building on Eighth street and Missouri avenue and gave a delightful entertainment. Games were played and refreshments in abundance were served. Among those present were Miss Riddle, Miss Una Garner and Miss Gladys Johnson. Many others were there whose names we do not know.

R. R. COMMISSION BACKS UP A. C. L. IN DEPOT CONTROVERSY

Rotation in office brings about good government is democratic doctrine, and the time to relegate the present members of the Florida Railroad Commission to private life has arrived, or will arrive at the next election.

There are few men in the state but who believe the orders of the Railroad Commission are in the interest of the railroads, rather than for the people, and these few are generally found to be on the pay roll of some of the railroads.

A striking disregard of the rights of the people by the Commission was shown when that august body permitted the A. C. L. to change the plans for a new depot at St. Cloud without notifying the people of St. Cloud that such change was contemplated.

The plans originally agreed upon by and between the Railroad Commission, the A. C. L and the city of St. Cloud called for a depot costing approximately $7,000. The modified plans call for a building costing less than $4,000.

And a Mr. Hansell, who holds the position of division superintendent, brought these modified plans to St. Cloud and informed our people that they would accept them or they would get no new depot. Of course, the people of St. Cloud refused to accept this makeshift building.

And there the matter stands today.

Mr. Wm. Bircher, ex-mayor of St. Cloud, who officially represented the city in the depot controversy, drafted a letter to the Railroad Commission, asking the cause of change of front on their part, and received a lengthy reply, the gist of which reads: "The Commission felt that business and conditions at St. Cloud would not justify them in an attempt to require the expenditure of a greater sum than $4,000."

Now, how in the name of common justice did the Commissioners discover that conditions and business at St. Cloud did not justify the expenditure of more than $4,000? They certainly did not come here and make a personal inspection, except a most cursory one months ago. Then it is safe to assume that they took the statement of the railroad officials as facts, and of course, they could tell any old story, knowing they could get by with it.

The facts in the case are, and the Commissioners know them, and the railroad officials will not deny them, that the receipts at the St. Cloud station are greater than at any other station on the entire A. C. L. line, in fact the operating expenses of the entire line from Kissimmee to Narcoossee can be paid out of the receipts at St. Cloud and leave a handsome balance to go into the road's treasury.

But this question has been argued over and over. Every schoolboy in this section is acquainted with its minutest details, therefore further discussion is useless. The time for action is here now, not next week or next month. We are entitled to a new depot in keeping with the growth of St. Cloud, notwithstanding the slap in the face given us by R. Hudson Burr & Co., and the way to get it is for our people, through the city council and the Board of Trade, to turn the job over to Arthur E. Donegan and D. L. Rice. These men will get a new brick depot at St. Cloud or make the railroad commissioners wish they had never heard of Tallahassee or public office.

Clarence Hall Will Have His Leg Amputated

A. J. Thurber came to St. Cloud Friday last to see what could be done for his grandson, Clarence Hall, who has been confined to his bed for some weeks with white swelling of his knee.

Mr. Thurber is from Randalman, N. C. After consulting with local physicians it was decided to take Mr. Hall to Orlando Monday and have his leg removed, this being the only means of saving his life.

The trouble with Mr. Hall's leg is of long standing.

The Tribune joins with Mr. Hall's many friends in wishing him a speedy recovery.

CONTRACTS LET FOR WORK ON CONN AND PORTER BUILDINGS

Work on what is to be St. Cloud's largest mercantile establishment was begun Friday of last week, and will be pushed until the building is completed. The building is the property of Mr. J. K. Conn, and is being erected by Contractor P. E. Morgan.

The building is to be 50x90 feet, two stories, and brick will be the material used, and will occupy the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Tenth street. It will front on Tenth street, and the lower floor will be divided into two rooms, the one on the corner to be 25x70, which will be occupied by the Seminole Pharmacy, in the rear of which will be a room 20x25 feet, which will be used as a barber shop. The adjoining room, which will be 25x90 feet, will be the home of a department store, which will be the equal of any in towns much larger than St. Cloud.

The upper floor will be made into apartments of two, three and five rooms each, and fitted with every modern comfort and convenience, including lights and water. The entrance to the second floor will be at the rear of the building on Pennsylvania avenue. A balcony reaching both across the front and rear, as well as over the lower rear room on the Pennsylvania avenue side, will add greatly to the comfort and convenience of those occupying the rooms on the second floor.

Work on the S. W. Porter building was begun Tuesday. This building will adjoin the Johnston building on Pennsylvania avenue between Tenth and Eleventh streets, and will be 25x50 feet, two stories, and built of white brick. The first floor will be occupied by Mr. Porter as an office for the sale of real estate and insurance, which business he has built to enormous proportions during the past three years. The upper floor will be made into apartments. This building, like that of Mr. Conn's, will be modern in every way, and as Mr. Porter is a buildder and designer of much experience it will be a work both of beauty and art.

All over the city new residences are being erected and additions added.

(Continued on page 4)

J. G. Reagan Comes Direct From China

Mr. J. G. Reagan arrived in St. Cloud Monday to visit his relatives here. He and his sister called on the Tribune Tuesday.

Mr. Reagan has spent two years as a United States soldier in China, being stationed at Tien Tsin.

All civilized nations have had soldiers in China for many years to keep order and guard their interests and to keep down the aggresesive Japanese.

Mr. Reagan says China is the finest country in the world—to leave—and he is glad to again be in the good old U. S. A. He also says that from what he has seen of St. Cloud that it is a fine place.

ANOTHER PRETTY ST. CLOUD BUNGALOW
Where the happy couple finds peace and contentment galore

OSCEOLA ENTITLED TO SCHOLARSHIP IN THE STATE UNIVERSITY

It is more than likely that at its next session the Board of County Commissioners will take up the matter of awarding a scholarship in the agricultural department of the University of Florida.

During the last session of the legislature an act was passed which enabled the commissioners of each county to establish and maintain a scholarship in the University of Florida College of Agriculture for one student from that county.

The scholarship will amount to $128.50 this year. It covers board and lodging at the regular rate. The student is selected by competitive examination and the commissioners are to hold the examination. The scholarship entitles the holder to a full course of instruction in the university. Applicants must be eligible for entrance and must sign a certificate agreeing to engage in agriculture in Florida unless unable or otherwise disqualified.

The act is designed to enable some worthy person who has not the means otherwise to get an education. All county commissioners have copies of the act and are acquainted with the details of the scholarship.

King's Daughters

The King's Daughters met Wednesday afternoon, July 11th, at the home of their teacher, Mrs. Nighswonger, with the president in the chair. A short breezy session was held, giving account of the previous meeting. The meeting then adjourned, after which followed refreshments, and then the girls formed themselves into a sewing circle. Some of the girls entertained those by reading good books. The afternoon went so swiftly that the King's Daughters went home feeling that they had a very pleasant time together. The class will meet Wednesday afternoon, August 25th, at 2:30, at the home of Miss Katherine Low.

Glad to See Even a Dog From St. Cloud

Mrs. M. E. Riggan, who is now in a sanitarium at Newport, Tenn., is improving rapidly and longing for the doctor to release her so she can come to her home in St. Cloud. She says any and all news from the Wonder City is interesting and that she would be glad to see even a dog from St. Cloud.

Mrs. Riggan has many friends here who will be glad indeed to hear of her improving health and hope soon to see her in St. Cloud.

George M. Dunn and wife, of Kissimmee, were in St. Cloud Saturday.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF FLORIDA
GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA, August 24, 1915.

General Orders No. 3

NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT

The Forty-ninth National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Washington, D. C., September 27 to October 2, 1915. Preparations for the entertainment of the Order, both National and Departmental, are progressing favorably and it is expected that the attendance at the Encampment, which may be regarded as a memorial celebration of the Grand Review of the Armies at the close of the war, will be unusually large.

Arrangements have been completed for the transaction of the business of the Encampment.

National Headquarters will be established at the Hotel Raleigh.

Florida Department Headquarters will be at the New Oxford Hotel, Rooms 152 and 154, corner 15th St. and Pennsylvania Ave.

OFFICIAL ROUTE

Atlantic Coast Line R. R.

The Department Commander desires and especially urges that the delegation from Florida and their friends do join with us and make this one of "Ye Olden" time get acquainted trips that we may always remember.

Past Department Commanders and Delegates to the National Encampment are invited to join the staff of the Department Commander on the parade, and they with the Aides-de-Camp will report to Comrade John A. Wallace, Chief of Staff.

There will be a meeting of those entitled to seats in the National Encampment from this department at Headquarters, Rooms 152 and 154, New Oxford Hotel, Sept. 28 at 5:00 P. M., to receive their delegate badges and the transacting of any business properly coming before the meeting.

There will be a Special Train from St. Cloud, 6:00 P. M., Sept. 25. Sleepers and Chair Car. All those wishing reservations will apply to J. I. Cummings, Asst. Agt. Gen'l, St. Cloud, Fla.

Delegates to the National Encampment are requested to notify the Assistant Adjutant General, J. I. Cummings, if they expect to attend the Encampment or not, so that alternates may be notified if necessary.

IN MEMORIAM

With supreme sorrow, announcement is made that Past Department Commander, Comrade Joseph Bumby, died at his home in Lakeland, June 11, 1915. Comrade Bumby was born in England and came to this country when 17 years old, settled in Wisconsin and at age of 21 enlisted in Co. F, 32nd Wisconsin Infantry, and was discharged as 1st Sergeant of Co. F. He came to Florida about 35 years ago and joined G. A. R. when it was organized in this state, and filled almost every office in Post and Department, was unanimously elected Department Commander in 1911 in honor to himself and lasting benefit to the G. A. R. of Florida.

By order of

J. F. BULLARD,
Department Commander.

J. I. CUMMINGS,
Assistant Adjutant General.

ROUND TRIP RATES FROM FLORIDA POINTS

Alachua	26.95	Ocala	27.90
Altamonte Springs	29.00	Orange City	28.60
Apalachicola	29.80	Orange City Junction	28.25
Apopka	29.15	Orlando	29.15
Arcadia	32.40	Ormond Station	28.10
Archer	27.40	Oveido	29.15
Auburndale	30.55	Palatka	26.50
Avon Park	31.00	Palmetto	32.00
Bartow	30.95	Pensacola	25.55
Bradentown	32.10	Plant City	30.55
Brooksville	29.90	Port Orange	28.30
Callahan	24.25	Port St Joe	30.50
Cedar Key	28.70	Port Tampa	31.50
Century	25.55	Punta Gorda	33.10
Chipley	25.55	Quincy	25.55
Citra	27.35	River Junction	25.55
Clearwater	31.25	St. Augustine	26.35
Cocoa	30.05	St. Cloud	29.95
Cottondale	25.55	St. Petersburg	31.25
Crescent City Junction	27.15	San Antonio	30.20
Crestview	25.55	Sanford	28.60
Dade City	29.80	Sarasota	32.40
Daytona	28.15	Sebastian	31.30
DeFuniak Springs	25.55	Sebring	31.20
DeLand	28.20	Tallahassee	26.55
Dunedin	31.25	Tampa	31.25
Dunnellon	28.45	Tarpon Springs	31.20
Eau Gallie	30.55	Tavares	29.15
Eustis	29.15	Thonotosassa	31.55
Fernandina	24.85	Titusville	29.00
Florence Villa	30.65	Trilby	29.80
Fort Lauderdale	35.10	Umatilla	29.35
Fort Meade	31.25	Waldo	26.60
Fort Myers	33.95	Wauchula	31.70
Fort Pearce	32.15	West Palm Beach	33.85
Fort White	26.95	White Springs	24.85
Gainesville	26.95	Wildwood	28.70
Graceville	29.85	Winter Haven	30.65
Green Cove Springs	25.75	Winter Park	29.15
Haines City	29.80	Ybor City	31.15
Hampton	26.40		
Hastings	26.50		
Hawthorne	26.95		
High Springs	26.95		
Homosassa	29.15		
Hosford	27.75		
Interlachen	26.95		
Inverness	29.00		
Jacksonville	24.85		
Jasper	24.60		
Juliette	28.35		
Key West	40.55		
Kissimmee	29.65		
Lake Alfred	30.50		
Lake Butler	26.15		
Lake City	24.85		
Lakeland	30.55		
Largo	31.25		
Leesburg	29.05		
Live Oak	25.10		
Madison	25.20		
Maitland	29.10		
Manatee	32.00		
Marianna	25.55		
Melbourne	30.70		
Miami	35.85		
Micanopy	27.50		
Milligan	25.55		
Milton	25.55		
Monticello	26.45		
Mount Dora	29.15		
Mulberry	30.90		
Newberry	27.40		
New Smyrna	28.60		

DAILY THOUGHT

The most manifest sign of wisdom is continual cheerfulness; such a state and condition, like things in the regions above the moon, is always clear and serene.—Montaigne.

DOING WELL

"I haven't seen Peggy since she left college. Did she succeed in getting a good position?" "Better! She succeeded in getting a husband with a good position."—Princeton Tiger.

Literary history is the great morgue where all seek the dead whom they love or to whom they are related.—Heinrich Heine.

Specific tests have shown that in occupations employing the larger muscles women tire more rapidly than men, while in work in which smaller muscles are used they are more efficient.

The proud are always most provoked by pride.—Cowper.

One must be poor to know the luxury of living.—George Eliot.

NEW ST. CLOUD HOTEL
FIREPROOF — MODERN
Rooms $1.00 per day up — Special Weekly Rates for Summer
GEO. H. LEHKER, Prop.
MAY TO OCTOBER
MANAGER ALLEGHANY INN, GOSHEN, VIRGINIA

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

Otto Kahn
On Financial Farm Loans

Every citizen who desires to become capable in business should study banking, and every farmer who wants to see the business of agriculture properly financed should study diligently the financial systems of other industries. All other lines of industry have developed financial facilities adapted to their needs. We have all sorts of financial syndicates authorized by law or custom to deal in a certain line of securities, but in none of these financial channels will farm securities travel without a bonus in the way of an excessive rate of interest or heavy discounts.

The most powerful financial institutions in America are private banks and they are the most important to the financial life of industry. In no line of business does honesty, efficiency and stability make more imperative demands than upon private bankers, whose greatest asset is the confidence of the buying public in his business judgment and integrity. Mr. Otto Kahn of Kuhn, Loeb & Company, when asked to state the relation of the private banker to the business of the nation, said in part:

"One of the most important functions of the private banker is to be the instrument for providing the money needed for the efficient conduct and development of railroads and other industries. He does this by buying securities in bulk from those needing capital, for which purpose he usually associates himself with a large number of other financial houses, great and small, thus forming what is called a syndicate. Having in this way concluded the buying transaction he offers to the public the securities purchased by means of advertising, circularizing and through the facilities of the retail houses included in the syndicate, many of whom employ traveling salesmen. Of course the banker and the syndicate count on a reasonable profit for their services; on the other hand they run the risk of the securities, which they have definitely bought and paid for at a fixed price, remaining on their hands wholly, or in part, if the public, for one reason or another, should be unwilling to buy them. The selling of securities is a highly specialized trade, requiring much experience, organization, machinery and scrutiny. This is one of the reasons why corporations do better in offering securities to the public through bankers than if they offered them direct. The willingness of the public to buy depends upon their confidence in the integrity and the judgment of the banker who makes the offer, and a banker who attempts to mislead the public, or who is deficient in care or judgment, would very soon find himself without customers and, therefore, out of business. In many European countries, the functions of the private banker include the placing of bonds secured by farm mortgages. Bonds of this nature are issued in large quantities by mortgage banks who buy mortgages on farms and other real estate and deposit them as security for their own bonds, which in their turn are sold to bankers. It is to be hoped that similar institutions will, in course of time, be created in America, thus placing the farming industry on a par with other important industries in facilities to obtain capital."

Letters to the Editor

Coates, N. M., Aug. 16, 195.
Editor Tribune:—

I expected to be in St. Cloud before this, but circumstances prevented.

Enclosed please find money order for $1.50 to cover renewal of my subscription to the Tribune. We like your paper very much and expect to again visit your city as soon as we can make arrangements.

Very truly yours,
C. W. Wood.

Adams, Neb., Aug. 16, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

We received the Tribune for two months free, which time expires on August 14.

We are anxious to see your city and are so sure that we will like it that we are coming to stay.

We would like a nice comfortable home, close in. We have the picture of Mr. J. W. Meeks' house and like the appearance very much.

Very truly yours,
J. I. Shaw

Lewiston, Me., Aug. 17, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

In the National Tribune of Aug. 12th, I read an article under the heading of "Certain Proof of the Pudding." I was greatly interested in this, as well as several other articles on St. Cloud that I have read at different times. I will be much pleased if you will send me a sample copy of the St. Cloud Tribune, also any literature pertaining to the land around St. Cloud, if you have it at hand.

I am sending ten cents in stamps to cover paper, as I do not know regular price.

I beg to remain,
Very truly yours,
Frank W. Cutler

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 16, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

I read with pleasure your valuable paper, concerning Florida in general and St. Cloud in particular, and also the information concerning your city and country, published in the National Tribune, which I take.

Two years ago my wife and I passed a very pleasant week in St. Cloud while on a five months' visit to the Florida East Coast, at New Smyrna. We remember with pleasure the hospitable, neighborly spirit exhibited by the inhabitants of your city, and enjoyed strolling along your beautiful lake with the long name.

I am a member of Farragut Post, of Chicago G. A. R., Department of Illinois, and naturally feel an interest in a place so closely connected with our organization.

Perhaps we may "see you later."
Very truly yours,
W. I. Toony.

Alanreed, Tex., Aug. 17, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

Dear Sir and Friend:—Well, Deacon, I am still on deck with both feet, although I have been under the weather ever since I got back. It has been very wet and cold here all spring and summer but crops are good. On the 4th of July I wore my overcoat down town after my mail. For the first ten days after I got home, March 1st, it snowed a light snow every night but one. I have never seen any report in the Tribune from that maize and fetireta. What did it do?—(It headed out and is growing fine.—Ed.) Mr. Bailey writes me the little I gave him headed out seven feet high. Say, can you give me the route of the Dixie Highway, what states and principal cities it passes through. How far are we off the road. I want to get back to St. Cloud about October 15 th or earlier.—(The Dixie Highway passes through St. Cloud.—Ed.)

Your old friend,
E. F. Barnes.

Pasadena, Cal., Aug. 18, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

In reading the various articles in the National Tribune of August 5th I was particularly interested in the article referring to Comrade Blanchard, who very recently returned from New Jersey to St. Cloud. The invigorating effect that the change from New Jersey to St. Cloud had on Comrade Blanchard was certainly wonderful He stated that he had been there but a short time until he began to eat like a horse and sleep like a pup. I have been wondering if he had to have a halter on and and led into a stall at meal time. And when he was ready for a nap if he curled up like a pup on a rug on the porch or behind the stove.

I spent the winter of 1913-14 in St. Cloud. I lived at the Smith house on Florida avenue, kept by Mrs. Allison and daughters. It was a very pleasant and home-like place and I enjoyed my sojourn there very much. We did not have to eat like a horse, but sat up to the table and had knives and forks to eat with, and an abundant supply of excellent rations. When bed time came we had a nice bed to retire to. It may be that the manner and customs and methods of eating and sleeping have changed somewhat. It is very probable that I shall visit St. Cloud again in the near future, and I will certainly call on Comrade Blanchard, if he will assure me that I will not be turned out to grass, like Nebucadnezzer of old, to eat like an ox.

Very truly yours,
C. A. Bamber.

LOGICAL

A man, subsequently identified as a merchant in a Southern city, was taken to a brain specialist for treatment for aphasia. When asked his name he searched his pockets, producing a huge roll of bills, but nothing to identify himself.

"See here, doctor," he exclaimed, "I've entirely forgotten my name and where I live, but, by the shade of Andrew Jackson, I must be somebody, somewhere, to be carrying around as much money as this!"—Success.

YES

"Edith, is that young man gone?" called the landlady at ten bells.

'Yes, completely!" came the answer.—Michigan Gargoyle.

THE STRONG MAN

By J. Y. PORTER, State Health Officer

The best life insurance is intelligent watchfulness, but even this does not take from the value of the kind we pay premiums to secure.

Of course, sickness comes to most of us sooner or later in spite of all precaution, and death is the certain end that none can escape.

Every normally healthy man has the firmest faith in his star, or his luck, that it will bring him unscathed through the dangers that beset all alike. His faith is strengthened by his experiences which have brought him few or no lapses from the vigor that has made his life, so far, one of continual activity whether mental of physical, or both. He has little patience with the constant complainings of others, and from his viewpoint of splendid health, it is difficult to entertain as valid any excuses that are offered by such complainers.

It is doubtless true that most, or many, of our physical ills, are largely imaginary, matters of habit or of laziness. They frequently are temperamental and are indulged because the would-be sufferer has no urgent occupation or because he, or she, can afford it financially. With such persons the busy, vigorous man has no sympathy, and often he may include in his classification some who honestly have a claim on such sympathy.

But what are a few of the menaces that threaten the busy, vigorous man?

Pride goes before a fall, and the fall is inevitable to all, though often long delayed. For such a man the matter of growing old is his hardest task, or rather the realization of the fact that at fifty he has lost irretrievably some of the physical strength of twenty.

Florida has some menaces for such a man that other cooler climates do not threaten. There is need for him of rest, or vacation from the urgent, pressing duties of his life. And how few of this kind of men, men to whom the mere consciousness of living and being able to do things is a joy—know how to rest. They laugh when the idea is suggested that they go beyond the reach of business responsibilities, beyond the reach of mail and telegraph wires, and forget, for a time, their real burdens.

Inevitably the long continued heat of a Florida summer, although it is rarely excessive, "gets on our nerves." The need for most busy Floridians is a bit of cold, a touch of invigorating frost in some northern state or in the [illegible] of Southern states.

But there are other dangers, the little things that at most are mere temporary inconveniences, forgotten when they are passed. The sudden shower that drenches the man caught away from shelter, leaves its mark, unless dry clothing is put on as soon as possible, and some men disdain an umbrella as effeminate.

Excessive drinking, even of water, especially when it is ice-cold, is very harmful to digestion. Gulping in big swallows is less satisfying than absorbing the liquid slowly. And in the choice of drinks, water properly cooled is far preferable to the large variety of fountain preparations, which are sweetened to suit the taste. And though it is but little appreciated, sweet is thirst-creating only in less degree than strong salty solutions.

The things that threaten perfect health, that of the strong as well as the weak, are around us constantly. He escapes longest whose resisting power is strongest, but all of us are eventually the victims, even if it is the wearing out of the human machine by old age that conquers at last. No one, however robust, can afford to ignore the certainties of human existence.

St. Cloud Marines Again Victorious

In a game featured by errors and plenty of hitting, the Marines took the game from Davenport last Thursday on the home grounds. There was a record-breaking number of rooters in attendance and the boys wish to thank them for the splendid support given them during the last few games.

Bad team work was the main reason for the poor showing made by the visitors. Adair, who did the twirling for Davenport, pitched a fair game, but could not offset the errors made by his team mates. Helms pitched a fine game and was never in danger except in the sixth inning, when the visitors scored three runs on singles by Kimber, Whooley and Gill, a base on balls and Gilbert's error. The features of the games were catches by Smith and Levy on line drives.

The score follows:

St. Cloud:—

	AB	R	H	E
Worcester, ss.	4	2	1	1
Porter, c	5	1	3	0
Todd, 2b.	5	1	1	1
Doolittle, cf.	5	1	3	1
Gilbert, 3b	5	1	0	1
Conn, lf.	4	1	1	0
Helms, p.	5	1	0	0
Levi, 1b.	5	1	3	2
Jeffers, rf.	5	1	0	0
	43	10	12	6

Davenport:—

	AB	R	H	E
Trumble, c.	4	1	0	0
Whooley, rf.	4	1	2	0
Gill, ss.	4	0	1	4
Alvy, 2b-1b.	4	0	0	0
Adair, p.	4	1	1	3
Tidder, cf.	4	0	0	1
Smith, lf.	4	0	0	0
Holloway, 3b.	4	0	2	0
Kimber, 1b.-2b.	4	1	1	5
	36	4	7	13

St. Cloud ......1 0 0 4 0 4 0 1 —10
Davenport ....0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 1— 4

Summary: Earned runs, St. Cloud 3, Davenport 3. Left on bases, St. Cloud 13, Davenport 6. Sacrifice hits, Porter. Double-play, Worcester to Todd; Worcester to Levi. Base on balls: off Helms 1, off Adair 2. Struck out by Helms 6, by Adair 3. Wild pitch, Adair 2. Stolen bases, Worcester 2, Porter 2, Todd 2, Doolittle 2, Levi 3, Conn 2, Helms 2, Gilbert 2, Whooley 2, Adair 2, Gill 2. Time of game, 1 hour and 45 min. Umpires, Lamb and Parrish. Scorer, Baker.

Anything to Please a Lady

Lady Hester Lucy Stanhope, when staying at Walmer castle in 1804, quite unwittingly accomplished the feat of changing the uniform of a regiment of the county militia. The anecdote, which illustrates a curious freak of vanity in old-time army officers, appears in an account of Lady Stanhopes life by Mr. Frank Hamel.

"Somebody asked me before a great many army officers what I thought of them,' said Lady Stanhope, "and I said they looked like so many tinned harlequins. One day, soon after, I was riding through Walmer village, when who should pop out on me but the colonel, dressed in entirely new regimentals, with different facings, more like those of a regiment of the line.

"'Pardon me, Lady Hester,' he began. So I stopped, and he addressed me. 'Pray pardon me,' said the colonel, 'but I wish to know if you approve of our new uniform.' Of course I made him turn about and inspected him round and round—pointed with my whip as I sat on horseback, first here and there—told him the waist was too short and wanted half a button more—the collar was too high, and so on. And in a short time the whole regiment turned out with new clothes."—Youth's Companion.

The Neighbors' Chickens

This is the time of year when your neighbors' chickens that are allowed to run at large become a nuisance and a pest. Just about the time you have your flower bed or truck garden all nicely laid out and planted, along comes a roving chanticleer and his harem and they proceed to play the dickens with it and spoil the efforts and hard work of several days. When some people insist on letting out their chickens, thereby violating the law and incurring their neighbors' displeasure and sometimes enmity, has never been explained, but they do.—Newcastle Courier.

Science is organized knowledge.—Herbert Spencer.

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INDEBTEDNESS OF COUNTIES IN FLORIDA

Florida Metropolis Bureau, Washington, D. C., August 20.—The Bureau of the Census today male public the per capita indebtedness of the various counties in Florida.

The wide range of per capita indebtedness is shown by the fact that the people of Levy county carry a debt of only forty cents a head, while the per capita indebtedness of Manatee county is $85.10.

The per capita indebtedness of various Florida counties as given by the Census Bureau, is as follows:

Alachua, $13.00; Baker, $2.82; Bradford, $2.13; Brevard, $2.96; Calhoun, $1.30; Citrus, $12.04; Clay, $11.87; Columbia, $15.68; Dade, $70.73; DeSoto, $7.79; Duval, $53; Escambia, $37.10; Franklin, $11.45; Gadsden, $5.94; Hamilton, $6.64; Hernando, $11.84; Holmes $1.44; Jackson, $9.33; Jefferson, $5.15; Lafayette, 90 cents; Lake, $1.90; Lee, $3.11; Leon, $13.79; Levy, 40 cents; Liberty, $1.76; Madison, $4.94; Manatee, $85.10; Marion, $7.53; Monroe, $11.74; Nassau, $13.34; Orange, $18.15; Osceola, $5.89; Palm Beach, $62.87; Pasco, $5.20; Polk, $2.40; Putnam, $30.27; St. Lucie, $52.78; Santa Rosa, $4.97; Sumter, $5.31; Suwannee, $9.39; Taylor, $7.94; Volusia, $8.77; Wakulla, $1.89; Walton, $5.39; Washington, $4.37.

The Bureau announces that the per capita indebtedness of Hillsborough, Pinellas and St. Johns counties had not been computed. The St. Johns county records were destroyed by fire.

I Remember

I remember, I remember,
The farm where I was born;
Where my father used to wake me
At the first faint gleam of morn.
But things are altered since that time,
Those good old days have fled,
And at the hour I used to rise
I'm seeking now my bed.

I remember, I remember,
How I milked the lowing kine
And conveyed some slight refreshment
To a score of hungry swine.
And yet this handling of fat stock
Was a prophetic start;
I make my living handling stocks
In Wall Street's busy mart.

I remember, I remember,
The ox team red and white
With which I tramped the meadow,
From morning until night.
But muscles I developed there,
They come in handy still,
When I must walk behind and push,
My auto up the hill.

I remember, I remember,
The hoe I used to swing
Among the countless hosts of weeds
That came to life each spring.
To swing the golf club and replace
The turf I dig up now
Keeps me about as busy as
The hoe did then, I trow.

I remember, I remember,
The fir trees dark and high,
I used to think their slender tops
Were close against the sky.
I work in a sky-scraper now
But still 'tis little joy
To know I'm higher up in life
Than when I was a boy.

—R. L. Sale.

HESITATION

Patience—What's the matter with the phonograph? It sounds as if it were stuttering.

Patrice—I guess it's trying to get one of those hesitation waltzes out of its system.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Life's Measure

Measure thy life by heart throbs,
Measure its joy by the tears;
Measure its fitful moments
By the long, slow march of the years.

Measure the morning's music
By the grim, grave silence of night;
Measure the wrong committed
By the passionate striving for right.

Measure the friends who failed thee
By the friendship thy need found true;
Measure thy sad soul's longing
By the good that thy hands may do.

Cast up the odd and the even,
Take from the evil the good;
Measure thy faults and failures
By the spirit that would if it could.

Cast up the odd and the even,
Cast up the loss and the gain;
Measure the Father's mercy
By the great soul's power for pain.

Measure the strength of battle
By thy own heart's strength to endure;
Measure the things that perish
By that which his love makes sure.

Measure thy life by heart-throbs,
Not by the pleasures that glance;
Lean to the deep, strong purpose,
Defying the fever of chance.

Measure thy faults and failures
By the spirit that still has striven;
Measure this sad earth's changes
By the long, glad safety of heaven.

—Will Allen Dromgoole in Nashville Banner.

NO JOKE

"The walls have ears," observed the sage.

"The walls in my flat have megaphones," returned the fool.

"Did you follow the thread of her discourse?" "No; I soon saw that she just wanted to string me."—Judge.

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OUR PUBLIC FORUM

Peter Radford
On Church and State

The recent action of one of the leading churches of this nation, in annual convention, demanding that the laymen vote only for candidates for office whose views coincide with those of the clergy on one of the leading political issues, and direct and indirect efforts of other church organizations to interfere with the freedom of the ballot, make one of the greatest perils of this age, and present a problem that should receive thoughtful consideration of both laymen and citizens.

Suckling babes may well squirm in their cradles when ministers in convention assembled release the hearts of men and grab them by the throat, for Christianity has broken down, religion has become a farce and the pulpit a failure. When the church substitutes force for persuasion, command for conviction and coercion for reason, the sheriff had as well pass the sacrament, plain-clothes men take charge of the altar and policemen bury the dead, for why a church?

It is as dastardly a crime against government for a minister to undertake to deliver the votes of his parishioners to a candidate, as it is for a ward heeler to deliver a block of votes to a political boss, and both ought to be prosecuted, for the law should be no respecter of persons.

It is as objectionable for a convention of ministers to seek by canonical law to control the votes of church members as it would be for a convention of manufacturers to issue orders for their employees to vote for a certain candidate. Such conduct is offensive to decency, business morals and a crime against society. Any convention, whether composed of saints or sinners, rich or poor, white or black, that seeks to prostitute power and coerce conscience ought to be broken up by the police and its leaders arrested for treason.

A crime by any other name is a crime just the same. An ecclesiastical robe cannot sanctify treason, authority to preach does not carry with it license to become a political ringster, or the right to teach us how to pray give a permit to tell us how to vote. No man in joining the church should sacrifice his citizenship, forfeit his constitutional liberties or subordinate his duty to the state. The earth many times has been drenched with the blood of our forefathers fighting to throw off the ecclesiastical yoke from the state, and the suggestion of a return to those medieval conditions with their horror and their torture should not be tolerated for a moment.

Laws should be passed prohibiting any preacher, or combination of preachers, from delivering or attempting to deliver their membership or congregation to any candidate for office, and suitable legislation should be passed preserving the sanctity of the pulpit from political vandalism. It is as much a menace to church and state for a politician to occupy the pulpit as for a minister to preach a political sermon. He has no more right to preach his politics from the pulpit than a teacher has to teach his politics to his pupils. A preacher cannot make political trickery righteous by usage any more than he can make profanity respectable by practice. It is one of the ironies of fate that a preacher may become a scandal as well as a glory to civilization.

Respect For the Flag

More and more, as the years go by, Americans are coming to respect the flag of their country, says the New York Commercial. Americans have always fought for their native land, when necessary, and always will do so should occasion arise, but in the years that are gone the people as a rule failed to associate the flag with their country. It took the Civil war to change all this, for if the veterans of the great American conflict, now grown hoary with age and honors, have emphasized one thing more than another it has been respect for the flag whose stars and stripes symbolize the nationality of 100,000,000 persons and whose brilliant folds of red, white and blue bid, a world at war to seek true freedom in peace.

In weaving about the heart-strings of our youth real love for Old Glory the schools have done more than any other single agency, inspired by the lessons of North American history and urged on by many patriotic organizations. Less of noise and more real patriotism today marks each recurring 4th of July, and its safe and sane features focus on celebrating its primary significance rather than its potentialities for more firecrackers and toy cannons which signify nothing.

A united sentiment by Americans toward their national emblem cannot but have its salutary effect on the foreign element in the United States. And it also welds even more firmly the fellow feeling of common interests which make us all as one great family; which, in very fact, we are. Where, in Europe, the flag of other nations stands for "King and Country," or for "Kaiser and Vaterland," in free America Old Glory stands for One Great People. So long as Americans feel this way toward their flag—which spells love of country and each other—no power on earth can part us and our nation's honor will always be maintained.

Kerosene Clears House of Insects

There are various household insecticides on the market which in the language of the labels pasted on the containers thereof are a panacea for the housewife's troubles. Some of these are very good, but they are expensive and in most cases they are nothing more, or better, than kerosene or coal oil, according to Dr. E. W. Berger, entomologist to the State Plant Board.

A gallon of the commercial insecticides often costs $1. The kerosene can be bought for from ten to fifteen cents and it is just as effective as the other. It may be applied full strength with an atomizer or spray or it may be applied with a sponge, swab, sprinkler or spouted can. Bedbugs, buffalo moths, and various other household pests are readily controlled.

Gasolene is good, but extreme care should be taken in using it, especially around the house, where a spark would explode the gas.—Agricultural News Service.

Pickled peanut meal is used for bait by the French sardine fishermen.

If You Have a Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS

Come in and see us at your first opportunity. Do not wait until the very last moment, but give us a little time, and we will show you what high-class work we are producing at this office

St. Cloud Tribune

Pruning Helps Control Citrus Scab

If citrus scab shows up in the grove during the summer months, the affected branches should be pruned out and burned. If such pruning is delayed until other duties become more pressing it will be overlooked. When the fruit ripens the grower will be occupied with marketing and the scabby growth will hold over another year. At least all those leaves and branches showing the worst infestations should be disposed of.

The University of Florida Experiment Station recommends further than pruning for wither-tip, anthracnose, stem-end rot and melanose should be done in summer. All these cases may be pruned for at the same time. Dead wood harbors the fungi causing both wither-tip and stem-end rot. If any branches yellow and wither they probably are effected with wither-tip. These should also be pruned and burned.—Agricultural News Service.

Late Soy Beans May Mature

If there is some corner of the farm which will be idle until the late fall months it may be planted to soy beans. An early frost will injure them, but if they have several weeks in which to grow they will add considerable nitrogen to the soil. If they have time to mature they make excellent feed. The University of Florida Extension Division recommends the mammoth yellow variety for planting in August. Sow half a bushel of seed to the acre and put them in rows 36 to 42 inches apart so that they can be cultivated.—Agricultural News Service.

Argument For Home Patronage

There is an old saying that "a sucker is born every minute." If Albert Sidney Burleson, postmaster general, were asked his private and confidential opinion, however, he probably would say that this estimate is too conservative and that the sucker birth rate is at least two a minute.

It was the late P. T. Barnum who said that "the American people liked to be humbugged." On that proposition Postmaster General Burleson no doubt is in perfect accord.

The postoffice department is charged with the responsibility of ferreting out fraudulent schemes that thrive by making use of the United States mail. William H. Lamar, solicitor of the postoffice department, is in direct charge of this work and co-operating with him is a large and trained force of postoffice inspectors.

The crop of suckers is perennial and every new scheme devised to separate the gullable from their money seems to prosper like a green bay until the postmaster general nips it in the bud by issuing a fraud order. By the term "fraud order" is meant an order denying to the concern the use of the mails. When a fraud order is issued the postmaster of the town where the fakir lives is notified to confiscate his mail and to withhold any other mail addressed to the person or concern that is put under the ban. It is seldom that the issuance of a fraud order puts a quietus on a swindler of this type, however. He shifts his location, changes his scheme a little, opens a new office and soon has a big string of "customers" as ever. The postmaster general has issued as many as half a dozen orders against the same individual.

The ingenuity displayed in swindling people, if directed into legitimate channels, would make a crop of millionaires, but the constitutional crook would rather lead the existence of a bunko artist than to get rich by legitimate means.

The schemes devised to prey upon the public are as varied as ingenuity of the highest order can make them. There was the case the other day of the president of a "fake" college out in Ohio, who worked as a day laborer in one of the mills of the city (Alliance) during the day time, and operated the college as a side line, the scheme to give instruction by correspondence. The instruction consisted of telling the victim to buy a certain book and to read it with diligence.

The medical fakirs are among the most prosperous and active of them all. Relying upon the fact that persons who are despondent because of ill health will grasp at every new and easy means promised them of restoring their health, these fakirs have reaped a huge harvest.

Correspondence schools of instruction have been put under the ban in some cases. One concern did a very large business with farmers throughout the country. It advertised that it could provide them with all kinds of information regarding the growing and marketing of crops and that it would attend to the marketing of their crops also.

So-called "tax-adjusting bureaus" have been placed under the ban by the department. These bureaus have made it a practice to get in touch with owners of property who do not reside in the same cities in which the property is located. They offer to act as agents, to keep up the taxes and perform other services for pay, and fail entirely to perform these services.

Investment companies which promise to make big returns on investments in stock or grains for their customers also have been investigated and denied the use of the mails. When customers have written to these companies for their profits on investments they have been informed that the market "fell off" and that there were no profits.

The moral of this is: Watch the advertising columns of your home newspaper and patronize the advertisers. You not only thus encourage home industry, but you keep your money circulating where it will do the most good for yourself and your family and friends.—Florida Metropolis.

The Care of the Piano

A piano is almost as sensitive to heat and cold as an invalid.

It should not be placed too near a fire, as the heat draws the wood. Neither should it be near an open window, as on a wet day the damp is apt to rust the keys and wires, and take the polish off the case.

Always keep a piano closed when it is not in use. The keys should be dusted frequently with an old silk handkerchief, and rubbed occasionally with a cloth moistened with mentylated spirits.

If they get very yellow, rub with a little lemon juice and whiting, and remove it with a damp cloth. But be careful that none of the dust falls between he keys.

If the case gets clouded and dull-looking, give it a good polish with a very little furniture cream and polish with a chamois leather. In towns it is apt to get smoky. To remove this wipe over with a cloth wrung out in vinegar and water, then polish.

Don't put your piano close to the wall, as it deadens the tone. To keep it in perfect order, it should be tuned about every three months.

And remember that a piano is never heard to best advantage in a room that is over-crowded with furniture and hung with many draperies.—Ex.

Florida Fruits Not Included in I. C. C. Decision

Orlando, (Special).—The publicity given the matter of advances in the rates on fruits and vegetables following the Western rate case hearing, recently decided by the Interstate Commerce Commission, has caused some speculation on the part of Florida growers and shippers. The Florida Growers and Shippers' League, Orlando, which has kept in close touch with the proceedings from the beginning, announces that the increased rates will not affect transportation charges on Florida products going into the territory west of the Mississippi river. The League states the rates approved by the I. C. C. apply to fruits and vegetables produced in what is known as the Southwestern territory, especially Texas.

ABUSING FREEDOM

Benjamin E. Walsh, the sociologist, said of immigration in a recent lecture in Reading:

"I would not restrict immigration. It is true that some immigrants, entering for the first time a free country abuse their freedom. But they soon get over that.

"We are all apt to abuse unwonted freedom. I know an Englishman who on his arrival in New York demanded a glass of whiskey in a palatial bar.

"Now, in England your whiskey is measured out to you in a small tin measure, but in our bar, the Englishman, to his astonishment, had the full bottle set before him. He was given for the first time the freedom of the bottle.

"And though a rich man, he abused that freedom. He took an enormous drink. Then he rose and handed the bar tender 15 cents.

"'Hold on, sir,' the bartender called after him. 'You've forgotten your change!'

"'I thought the drink was 15 cents,' said the Englishman.

"'Yes, that is so,' said the bartender, 'but that is the retail price. There is a reduction when you buy wholesale.'"—Washington Star.

It is easy to make men believe that which they wish to believe.—Julius Caesar.

LUMBER PILES

It keeps us busy to keep our stock full, so we can meet all demands. We are especially prepared now to take care of orders requiring long timbers. But our stock of

FINISH LUMBER

is also complete, including White Pine, Yellow Pine and Cypress Finish, etc.

BUCKLEY & MORGAN

St. Cloud, Florida

ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE

Published Weekly by Seminole Land & Investment Company

S. J. TRIPLETT - - - - Editor

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter, April 28, 1910, at the Postoffice at St. Cloud, Florida, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Tribune is published every Thursday and mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, for $1.50 a year, 75c six months, or 50c three months—strictly in advance.

Reading notices in local column 10 cents a line. Rates for display advertising furnished on application.

Advertising bills are payable on the first of each month. Parties not known to us will be required to pay in advance.

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In sending in your subscription, always state whether renewal or new subscriber.

In renewing from another postoffice, give former address.

In changing your address, be sure and give former address.

SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, $1.50 A YEAR

One Reason For Absence of Legal Ads in the Tribune

One of the principal features that attracted our attention when we assumed charge of the Tribune fourteen months ago was the absence of legal advertisements in its columns, and until the past week that condition remained a mystery, but here is the solution, being an excerpt from a letter to the editor from a county official:

"What is the matter with those people in St. Cloud? They nearly all request that advertisements for tax deeds be made in the Gazette, and the only reason that I know is that some one watches the Tribune so close that it is hard to get a deed advertised in the Tribune without it being redeemed before the date to issue."

Now, there you have it. The circulation of the Tribune is so much greater than any other paper published in the county, and its columns are so closely scrutinized that those who purchased tax titles are afraid to place the legal announcement in its columns. Evidently they think so few people read the Gazette that they are perfectly safe in putting any old notice in its columns—the legal requirement is fulfilled, and they run no chance of losing a good investment.

But what worries us is, what manner of man is it who will deliberately patronize a newspaper in a distant city instead of the home product that is doing its utmost to build up his town, his business and increase the value of his property? They are of a peculiar make-up, to say the least.

There is not a man in St. Cloud but who will admit that the Tribune is the city's biggest asset; that it is the only medium used to advertise the advantages of this delightful place; that it has and is accomplishing wonders in the way of inducing new settlers to come here and purchase property; that it has paid every dollar that has been expended for advertising St. Cloud since the day the town was founded, and that without its existence St. Cloud would be nothing but a flag station on a shoestring branch railroad.

Still we have men here, men who have profited greatly through the Tribune, without the cost of a cent to themselves, who deliberately send their legal ads to a newspaper in a neighboring city, when the price charged is the same all over Florida. Men who do that are a draw-back to any town, and the sooner they seek pastures new the better for our town.

The Tribune will not suspend publication because of this lack of patronage, but it's poor consolation to know that you are continually working to build up the fortunes of some people who are carrying a knife up their sleeve to stab you in the back at the first opportunity.

Irrigate Your Neighborhood

Half a century ago there were ten million acres of land, within half a thousand miles of Omaha, upon which not even a blade of grass would grow. Today upon these very deserts are wonderful orchards and tremendous wheatfields. The soil itself was full of possibilities. What the land needed was water. In time there came farmers who knew that they could not expect streams to come to them, so they dug ditches and led the water to their properties from the surrounding rivers and lakes; they tilled the earth with their brains as well as with their plows—they became rich through irrigation.

Advertising has made thousands of men rich, just because they recognized the possibilities of utilizing the newspapers to their streams of buyers into neighborhoods that could be busy locations by irrigation—by drawing people from other sections.

The successful retailer is the man who keeps the streams of purchasers coming his way. It isn't the spot itself that makes the store pay—it's the man who makes the spot pay. Centers of trade are not selected by the public—they are created by the force which controls the public—the newspapers.

New neighborhoods for business are being constantly built up by men who have located themselves in streets which they have changed from deserted by-ways into teeming, jostling thoroughfares, through advertising irrigation.

The storekeeper who whines that his neighborhood holds him back is squinting at the truth—he is hurting his neighborhood.

If it lacks streams of buyers, he can easily enough secure them by reaching out through the columns of the paper and inducing people from other sections to come to him. Every time he influences a customer of a competitor he is not ionly irrigating his own field but he is diverting the streams upon which a non-advertising merchant depends for existence. Men and women who live next door to a shop that does not plead for their custom will eventually be drawn to an establishment miles away.

The circulation of every newspaper is nothing less than a reservoir of buyers, from which shoppers stream in the direction that promises the most value for the least money.

The magic development of the desert lands has its parallel in merchandising of the men who consider the newspaper an irrigating power which can make two customers grow where one grew before.—Arcadia Enterprise.

A Lesson in Advertising

To the business man who is prone to talk or think about "the cost of advertising" the statement of Willys-Overland Company will be interesting and instructive. The newspaper and magazine advertising of the Overland automobile has been extensive, striking and successful. The company states that the total cost of all its advertising has been only about 2 1-2 per cent on each car sold. That the consumer does not pay the cost is proven by the yearly and marked reduction in the price of Overland cars. That the advertiser does not pay it is proven by the increased profits of the company.

What is the answer? Advertising is an investment, and by its work increases the sales; the increased cost per cent; decreased cost of production causes lowering of prices to the consumer without the profit to the manufacturer. And so, an intelligent advertising campaign puts money into the coffers of the newspapers and magazines, reduces the cost to the consumer and increases the profits of the manufacturers—all by the same operation. Hence, we see that it benefits all these, and in addition it puts hundreds more men to work at good wages to supply the increased demand for the product.

This is a lesson in advertising which should impress every business man. Advertising—properly done—is not expensive, but an investment which benefits in more ways than almost any other sort of investment.:—St. Petersburg Independent.

Inform the Editor

One of the most difficult of the editor's jobs is to get facts about births, marriages and deaths. People seem to think he ought to know these things by intuition. If not that, the birth, marriage or death is of such importance in the immediate family that it is presumed the editor will be in formed by some wireless or just grow into the information. Then, when the paper comes out, and no mention is made of the event, the editor is blamed for not running a good newspaper or not getting all the news. Remember, there are a good many people in this county. If the editor knew each of them by name besides their family history and the chief events in the lives of every individual, he wouldn't be an editor. He'd be a demigod, resting his feet on a cloud and sipping ambrosia instead of inhabiting a broken-down office chair and wondering where the money for the next white paper bill is coming from. The life of the average newspaper man is a gay one. The gathering of news is second nature to him, like picking his teeth with the office pen and cussing the office towel. Just the same, there's a limit to his omniscience. Last week we thought of a million eight hundred and forty-nine thousand three hundred and sixty-four things of importance, besides a couple hundred thousand small items unworthy of mention. And it was a slow week. We're anxious for news for the paper, and it won't put you out much to drop by the office or telephone us what's happening at your house. Then if the item does not get in the paper, you have a right to come down and kick the stuffin' out of the cat. Otherwise, don't blame us.

St. Cloud will never get a new depot if the people continue to jump up and down in the same place.

If Arthur E. Donegan and D. L. Rice can't land a new brick depot at St. Cloud, the case can be given up as hopeless.

And still our fire bell has got to ring its first ring. A fire has got to occur before long or we'll cancel our insurance.

Ed Lambright for governor. Bah! He's no good. He hasn't chipped anything from the St. Cloud Tribune for two weeks.

By the way, Mr. Wilson, how is that job of pacifying the Mexicans coming along? You have been at it long enough to finish it.

The Germans had best confine their actions to the land. They make awful poor sailors and worse marksmen when aboard ships.

And Italy has declared war against Turkey. That's news. We thought all that section of Europe had been at war for the past month.

Secretary McAdoo says he is going to finance the coming cotton crop. Guess he has an idea that buy-a-abale stunt will not be pulled off again this season.

If those Jacksonville people want that county commissioners' fuss settled, just let them turn it over to us South Florida editors when we meet there in October. Down this way we have bigger fusses than that to settle every week.

Germany wants the U. S. to suspend judgment in the sinking of the Arabic until the captain who did the job can make his report. Of course we'll wait. Haven't we waited for several months for Germany to explain the Lusitania affair?

Triplett says he is going to the press meeting at Jacksonville especially to see Woods, Leach, Holly and Codrington. If that quintette gets together on Bay street, Jacksonville will wake up for once in its humdrum history, but there is at least one member of the party who will have to be excused when Triplett suggests what Leach has on his mind.—Tampa Tribune. You don't know what virtues Leach has taken on since he left Tampa.

The tax rate for Pinellas county this year is 28 mills. We believe Willis Powell lives in that county.

Fort Pearce is to have its first white primary. No such thing is needed at St. Cloud. Negroes are not allowed to live within our city limits.

Some people don't advertise in the St. Cloud Tribune because its circulation is too large and the paper is read too closely. What do you think of that?

The St. Cloud Tribune calls Thorn, of Palm Beach, a "whangdoodler"—whatever that is.—Tampa Tribune. Don't know what a whangdoodler is? And Ed Lambright a trustee of the library, too.

You will smile at the "cheek" and "gall" displayed in the following letter, but the shame and pity of it is that it is not exceptional and rare. The editor of a Kentucky weekly some time ago received this letter: "Please send me a few copies of the paper containing the obituary of my aunt. Also publish the enclosed clipping of the marriage of my niece who lives in Lebanon. And I wish you would mention in your local column, if it does not cost any thing, that I have two calves for sale. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times are too bad to waste money on newspapers."—Biblical Recorder, Raleigh, N. C.

The merchant who advertises does not do it in a spirit of benevolence, but as a purely business proposition from which he expects to get an increase of trade and more profit. And the merchant is right, for experience teaches him that tasteful, generous and catchy advertising in the local paper is the best aid to his business. Other ways of advertising are sometimes resorted to but in no case do they bring the satisfactory returns that one gets from a steady and attractive use of the pages of the home paper. The reason why is as plain as a pikestaff. The home paper goes into the houses of the people, takes with it the ad and presents it to the eye of every member of the home. In other words, instead of the public seeking after the ad or getting a fleeting glance of it while traveling through the country in a train or car, the ad is placed directly under one's eye and in such a way and form that it at once calls attention to itself and is studied and kept in mind.—Gainesville Sun.

CONTRACTS LET FOR WORK ON CONN AND PORTER BUILDINGS

(Continued from Page 1)

and contractors state that the season's work has not begun. It is known that many people who spent last winter here and purchased property are asking for bids to build handsome homes, and it is safe to say that half a hundred new houses will be erected before the end of winter.

Mr. E. F. Lockwood, of Connecticut, who, with his family has spent the past three winters here, and who owns a large orange grove near Narcoossee, arrived in St. Cloud last week, and in a couple of days had purchased property on New York avenue, four blocks from the lake, on which he will build a modern bungalow and have it completed by October 1st, when his family will arrive.

There may be hard times elsewhere in Florida, but St. Cloud is in a more prosperous condition today than it ever was before in its history, and will become more prosperous every week as time goes on, therefore the man who buys property now is fortunate, for prices of real estate must increase as population and business grows.

ST. CLOUD GAVE ME BACK MY HEALTH---COM. J. F. BULLARD

(Continued from page 1)

to live where the climate is mild the whole year through, and when they learn of the advantages St. Cloud has to offer in every line, which they are rapidly doing through the Tribune, they will come here to investigate, and the large majority will remain permanently. Property is increasing in value every year, and new and handsome buildings are going up all over the city. I verily believe that our population will double within the next two years, and that we will have railroad connection direct with the outside world over another line than the A. C. L., and that will add greatly to our city's growth and prosperity. Taken all in all, I believe St. Cloud is the best place in this or any other country in which to live; anyhow, me and mine will remain here until the race is run."

Letters to the Editor

St. Cloud, Fla., Aug. 25, 1915.

Editor Tribune:—

I noticed in your last paper (August 19) a piece from Clemson Agricultural College, in which they mentioned ten vegetables that may be planted for fall use, but they omitted the most important and delicious one of all, namely peas, which can be planted the middle of September and be ready to eat in three months or a little less.

The soil should be sand and muck mixed and well fertilized. Telephone peas, planted in rows and well bushed will grow like weeds and come into bearing the fore part of December. Add that water them every night abundantly and you can pick a mess of peas once or twice a week until April. They will just keep blossoming and bearing all winter long.

One Who Has Tried It.

Ellicottville, N. Y., Aug. 16, '15.

Editor Tribune:—

In spite of our wanderings since we left St. Cloud in June, we have not missed a copy of the Tribune. Every week it has been to us a newsy letter from home.

The season here has been very wet and cool, but for all of that our sojourn in Western New York, after an absence of six years, has been very pleasant.

We expect to start for St. Cloud August 23, which will be just six years to the day from the date we first started for that place. Then we did not expect to find home or friends there, but now we look forward to finding both unless you all feel above us because we were not there to make the new charter and elect that splendid group of city officers which the Tribune names, but we really do not see that any help was needed, and so we trust our failure to help will be overlooked if we pledge our earnest support to make St. Cloud bigger, better and more beautiful.

Trusting to be in St. Cloud soon, I am,

Very truly yours,

R. G. Widrig.

P. S. Please hold our copy of the Tribune there after the 30th inst.,

R. G. W.

OSCEOLA MAIL BAG

KEENANSVILLE

Look out farmers, plant more potatoes, corn and peas, and raise more hogs and less cattle, for there were five weddings around here in the past five weeks, and there are rumors of three more soon.

Was just teasing our leading merchant, Bob Philips, that he had better look out or he would get left, and he replied he would catch the next train.

Made a flying trip down to Okeechobee City. Everything looking very nice, since the sunshine on the dew sparkles like diamonds, calling for you to come and buy before it is too late. Okeechobee is going to be a prosperous little city.

Our Florida flat lands are the best truck farming land in the world. If a man will get busy and till the soil it will make a big yield of most anything, such as Irish potatoes, corn, peas, onions, beans, cucumbers, watermelons, cantaloupes, squashes, egg-plants, tomatoes, and most everything else.

If the farmers would get to work and grow plenty of vegetables there would not be such hard times. We can let the Western meat market and the corn crib alone, if we would only make it at home.

A little accident occurred at Mr. Truedell's store a few days ago. A white man and colored man got into a dispute concerning a job, so the white man struck the coon, and the coon struck the ground, and that ended the little ball of yarn.

Texas Cowboy.

Golden Rule Girls Work For Orphans

The Golden Rule Girls are ever working for a charity we heartily endorse for it is deserving of the support of everyone. That is the home for orphan children in Jacksonville. It is not a state-supported institution but is supported by voluntary charity and we are always anxious to assist the Golden Rule Girls in any way.

At the ball game Tuesday the girls sold ice cream and lemonade and realized a neat sum of money. The girls are ever alert to take advantage of any opportunity to get money for the orphans.

Small Nurseries Are Also Liable

It is to the interest of buyers of nursery stock that they see that inspection tags are attached to the plants or packages. The Florida Plant Act of 1915 requires that any such stock not bearing certification tags be reported to the State Plant Board. Anyone who purchases stock not certified is inviting disaster to his business, because he is very likely to import disease into his orchard or grove.

There are a great number of growers who are engaged in the nursery business in a small way by raising citrus stock. These men are not listed among the nurseries and it is difficult to learn who they are and where they are located. They are selling both the seedlings and the budded trees. The Florida Plant Act requires that no stock shall be sold without inspection and certification tags. F. M. O'Byrne, state nursery inspector, says that many of these small nursery men or growers engaged in the propagation of nursery stock are not informed of the provisions of the law.

No matter how innocent they may be, however, they are liable to prosecution if they unwittingly or otherwise violate the law by selling their stock without inspection. Not a single plant or tree can be sold without the inspection tags.

This rule is not arbitrary. It is for the good of the citrus industry and for the protection of the growers and buyers. The imminent danger from citrus canker has made such precautions necessary. Some growers think that since they grow seedlings themselves and bud them for their own groves there is no danger. Citrus canker and other diseases may be present in such stock or groves and the grower be ignorant of it. Those who would be on the safe side should inform Mr. O'Byrne, the Plant Board, or any of the inspectors if they have any stock to sell.—Lake Worth Herald.

M. E. Church Notes

A very enjoyable day was spent at the parsonage on Tuesday, August 17th, when about thirty young people from the four Sunday school classes, the Priscillas, the Baracas, Yoke Fellows and Golden Rule Girls met at the church for the laudable purpose of cleaning up the church lots. The boys used their brawn on the weeds, grass and stumps while the girls tried to outdo each other in fixing up delicious dishes of tempting viands that tickled the palates of all who partook of them. Any one who tells us our mothers knew all about the culinary art will hereafter have to take a back seat, as some of our girls "showed" us on that particular day. The lots are all cleaned and ready for the marl, which is expected most any day now.

The cement steps are assuming shape at this writing. A five and a half inch rise and thirteen inch tread makes an easy approach for our older folks, and we feed sure will be appreciated by them especially. The Ladies' Aid should be highly commended for their splendid addition to our church property. D. B. Willis is the foreman in charge and the cement work is being done by Murt Nourse.

Don't forget the date and place of our annual picnic—Tuesday, August 31st, down on the canal, near Rest Haven. Come with your baskets well filled with doughnuts, pies and cakes "like mother used to make." Rigs will be provided for all who care to go, so no one need walk or stay at home. A ball game will be one of the attractions, the teams to be chosen from the different classes in the school. Let's make this the best picnic in our school's history, so it behooves every member to lend a hand by their presence and co-operation on that day.

The writer wishes to thank the editor of the Tribune for the space so generously given to chronicle the events in the church. Mr. Triplett and Mr. Lucas have not only seemed willing, but anxious to give these news items to the public, so let us all show we appreciate it by handing in our subscription. I have, have you?

Remember the Epworth League and business and social meeting at the home of Miss Mattie Wilson, east of town, on Thursday evening, September 2nd.

St. Cloud Temperature

DATE	MAX.	MIN.
August 19,	92	73
" 20,	92	73
" 21,	91	70
" 22,	91	69
" 23,	90	72
" 24,	92	73
" 25,	94	75

ST. CLOUDLETS

Fire insurance, t[illegible] A. E. Brown[illegible]

Real estate sales are picking up this week.

Look at Sanford's ad elsewhere in this issue.

The Alcove has an ad elsewhere in this issue.

Mrs. M. H. Williams returned Monday from a visit south.

Don't forget Riggan's cut prices. 52-1t

F. H. Bruns is down from Cincinnati for a short stay.

..FREE LIMEADE AT EDWARDS & DURHAM SATURDAY. 52-1t

Mr. Quallings and wife, from Michigan, spent a few days in St. Cloud last week.

A few St. Cloudites who have spent the summer in the North are coming back home on every train.

Special in Children's Rompers, Dresses and Middies. Edwards & Durham. 52-1t

At Riggan's you can buy Seven Bars of Export Soap for 25c; Seven Cans Baby Cream for 25c. 52-1t

A bathing party of about twenty-five young people enjoyed Friday evening in bathing in beautiful East Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ely and J. H. Ferguson motored to Maitland last Sunday afternoon.

The Board of Trade is to meet on the evening of Monday, September 6, it being Labor Day may postpone the meeting, so keep posted.

The Sewing Club met with Mrs. Atwood and Miss Arrowsmith on Tuesday last. The usual amount of work was done and refreshments served.

Mrs. J. Pastermack for Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, etc. All goods guaranteed. Cheaper than the drug store. Carolina avenue, between 8th and 9th. 51-tf

Mr. Smith and Mr. Kenney ate a fish dinner with Mrs. Cass last week one day, and both declared that Lake Tohopekaliga furnished the best catfish ever.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Cummings were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bullard Sunday at "Bella Vista" on the lake, taking a swim and having a most delightful day.

J. F. Bullard, commander of the Department of Florida G. A. R., and past commander of the L. L. Mitchell Post, paid the Tribune a call Monday and gave orders for General Orders No. 3, to be printed.

Word from Lincoln, Neb., says that Mrs. Vic Edwards is improving after a severe operation. This is good news. Vic writes that his Florida blood is too thin for Nebraska, as he thinks the weather is cold even now.

S. W. Porter, Real Estate, Insurance, Fertilizer, Ground Limerock. 34-tf

Mr. Moshier spent Sunday on the shores of Lake Alligator.

H. E. Stevenson was in St. Cloud Sunday from Jacksonville.

H. C. Todd, Jr., entertained a party to dinner Sunday evening.

D. G. Wagner was over from Kissimmee on business Tuesday.

The Money Savers are Riggan's Cut Prices. 52-1t

Winter Haven has an excellent ball team. St. Cloud found that out last Tuesday.

A classy line of Specials in Dishes Saturday at 8 cents. Edwards & Durham. 52-1t

M. M. Stewart spent the week-end in Kissimmee. He was back on the job in the bank Monday morning.

Hugh Larmon of Lakeland was doing business in the Wonder City yesterday.

For Best Line of Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables kept in the city see Riggan. 52-1t

Capt. K. L. Britt came up Sunday from Keenansville to get a load of Blue Essex hogs to place on his ranch.

Mr. Daugherty informs us that Mrs. M. W. Veeder and Mrs. J. O. Vreeland left Monday for New York City for a few months.

Two new two-story brick buildings in course of construction isn't bad advertising for any small city in the middle of the summer.

St. Cloud's ball team was lost in the wilderness Tuesday. The Winter Haven boys seemed to have them hypnotized and paralyzed.

Patrick Martin, of St. Joseph, Mo., is spending a few days in St. Cloud. He owns property here and we hope to have him as a permanent resident.

We appreciate news items sent in. Don't be backward in this matter. How are we to find out the happenings of the day if you don't tell us?

Miss Mamie Stratton, who has been in Bartow for some time returned to St. Cloud Monday morning. She is with her parents at Finney Point, near town.

V. C. N. Boucher writes from Sarnia, Ontario, Canada: "Enclosed find $2.00 for subscription. Regret being unable to be one of you yet, but hope to be soon."

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McCann, of Grand Rapids, Mich., arrived Monday to spend some time with James Walton in St. Cloud. They may decide to remain here.

J. W. Mills, of New York City, is seeing St. Cloud in the summer time so that he will know how hot it gets here. He will be here only a few days.

Mrs. John Kendeliter, who has been caring for a sick brother ond sister in Ohio for the past several months, is expected to return to St. Cloud shortly.

Mrs. Andrew Stokes, who has been seriously ill for the past ten days, is rapidly improving, and if further complications do not arise will be entirely recovered in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Thompson entertained at dinner Saturday last Miss Lizzie and Miss Katie Thompson and Mr. Cecil Prentiss, of Kissimmee, and Miss Lula Powers, of Fort Peare.

Mrs. S. C. Cooper will sail from New York on the Clyde line Tuesday, August 31st, for St. Cloud. Mrs. Cooper has been visiting relatives in Maine and New Hampshire the past two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Thompson and J. W. Thompson motored to Winter Park from Kissimmee Sunday last, after having dinner with J. W. Thompson, of Kissimmee. They counted thirty-one Fords and forty-two automobiles between Kissimmee and Winter Park, a distance of twenty-five miles. That proves that the machines are in the woods and a good road draws them out. There is an awful lot of autos in Florida, and St. Cloud has her share.

How about a girls' baseball club in St. Cloud?

Mrs. E. E. Eames returned Monday from a trip to Sanford.

J. C. Kirkwood and family are moving this week to Winter Haven.

Miss Aida Bleech, who has been ill for several weeks, is slowly improving.

G. B. Reynolds of Tampa, was in St. Cloud yesterday doing business.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Duting, who have been visiting here, left for Ohio yesterday.

Roy Vandenberg and mother and Mr. and Mrs. Bailey spent Friday last at Orlando.

Miss Ora Kirkwood is visiting her sister, Mrs. Aileen Page, of Punta Gorda, Fla., this week.

Special in Children's Rompers, Dresses and Middies. Edwards & Durham. 52-1t

A. A. Martin, who has been spending the past few weeks in New York and Pennsylvania expects to be back at his Kozy Studio by September 1st.

A. B. Daniels and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gessford, Mr. and Mrs. Furgason and Mrs. DePew were the guests of the Bon Air House on Sunday.

J. H. Ferguson left Wednesday morning for Coronado Beach, Fla., to join his wife, who is ill there. We sincerely hope she will be among us again.

C. H. Birdsall, who has been spending the summer at his old home at Prophetstown, Ill., arrived here Tuesday morning and brought with him a new wife.

..FREE LIMEADE AT EDWARDS & DURHAM SATURDAY. 52-1t

Charles K. Hendrix has changed his address again from Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J., to Toledo, Ohio. He seems to be having a good time and we expect him back in St. Cloud soon.

Our old friend, Ed Reed, writes from Versailes, Ohio, complimenting the Tribune and saying that he hopes to be in Florida again this winter and is working to that end. He sends a message of good will to his many friends in St. Cloud and some in particular, he says, are "just about right."

Miss Mildred Howell, who was so seriously hurt when thrown from a horse several months ago, walked across the street Sunday and spent the afternoon with her friend, Miss A. P. Reagan. Every one is glad to hear of Miss Mildred's improved condition and hope she will ultimately become well and strong again.

W. A. Smith and Egbert Lusk and Miss Marie O'Berry, of Kissimmee, and Miss Marie Baine, of Jacksonville, were over Tuesday night for a dip in the lake. They had bells on, too, as one was found attached to the under side of their auto tinkled merrily and caused the driver much annoyance until he located it. He has it among his collection of rare things that happen to his auto.

Mrs. Bullard, Mrs. Chapman and several other ladies called at Cypress Hall Saturday to meet thier former esteemed neighbor, Mrs. Kenney. Young Mr. Yegman brought his mother and Mrs. Kenney in his row boat but the wind came up and blew them too high. They were afraid to go back that way, so returned in Mr. Davidson's delivery wagon.

Paul Northrop, who is the star pitcher for St. Cloud, was hit on the muscle of the right arm in the first part of the game Tuesday and had to retired from the box. Helms, another good pitcher, was put in, but the team gave him such wretchedly ragged support that even old "Smoky Joe" Wood could not have won for them. However, we made one run, while Winter Haven piled so many of up in such quick succession that we lost count.

W. C. Weir and mother, who three years ago purchased a handsome property just east of Ashton, which they have developed to a high degree, arrived here last week from Nebraska, and will remain permanently. Mr. Weir has great faith in the future of this section and believes that many new settlers will come here during this fall and winter, as the fame of St. Cloud and vicinity for fruit and truck raising has reached the remotest parts of the country.

Harvey Riggan, father and sister motored over to Winter Haven Sunday in their new Ford.

Mrs. A. G. Durham is proud of a handsome diamond ring given her by her husband as a bridal present.

A classy line of Specials in Dishes Saturday at 8 cents. Edwards & Durham. 52-1t

Mrs. J. D. Woodbeck came over from Kissimmee Tuesday for a day with friends and to see the ball game.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hall, who have been to the exposition at San Francisco, and visiting with friends in the North, arrived home Tuesday evening.

A. H. Bates, of Akron, Ohio, is in St. Cloud looking around for a location. He says reading the Tribune caused him to decide to come here. His family will follow him if he decides to stay.

Akias Bass and Gordon Clark made a drive by auto of 155 miles to Fort rum and returnwesterday yimHmet Drum, leaving St. Cloud at 5:30 a. m. and returning at 6:30 p. m. The trip was made to attend to pressing business in a cattle deal.

C. J. Reed, writing from Lyons, Kan., says: I expect to be in St. Cloud one week from coming Monday, with a view to staying (until I leave again) and if I can secure the right kind of a lot in the right kind of a location at the right price, with east front, I will build another bungalow, better than the one I built on Massachusetts avenue last winter.

Union Picnic

The Union picnic at the foot of Indiana avenue last Thursday was held as scheduled and it was a decided success all around, with one exception, and that was the small number who met at the postoffice to march down to the lake front with the Drum Corps. So many came stringing in from all directions later on, by ones, twos and the half-dozen until a very nice crowd had collected to enjoy the day's outing. The day was an ideal one, lots of sunshine with just enough of a gentle breeze blowing to make it pleasant. Many went in bathing at Carlson's boat house and disported themselves as only Sunday school boys and girls can, for an hour or so. Some of the older ones availed themselves of this fine chance to "clean up" also. Others took short rides with Frank Gilbert in his pretty little launch, the "Cozy."

Dinner was served at 12 o'clock, and to say all enjoyed this part of the day's doings is speaking very mildly. The afternoon was spent in games of all descriptions, "Bean Bag," "Round the Circle," "Tag-o'-War," etc. Much credit is due to Mrs. Madge Nighswonger and her splendid committees for the way things were nicely and smoothly pulled off. The committee composed of Mrs. Nighswonger, Mrs. Iona Warner, Miss Renah Fowler, Miss Jane Warner and Miss Edith Harrod desire to publicly acknowledge their thanks to all who so unselfishly contributed to the success of the affair.

One Who Was There.

S. W. Porter Made Big Real Estate Sales

Good sales in August forecast good business in the fall and winter. S. W. Porter made four sales this week, three of them being his personal property and one in which he acted as agent.

Three fifty-foot lots on the west side of Pennsylvania between Fourth and Fifth streets which Mr. Porter purchased a year ago as a speculation were sold at a good profit, one going to E. F. Lockwood, who owns a big orange grove near Narcoossee, but who will build a home in St. Cloud. Another one was purchased by the cashier of the First National Bank of St. Cloud, A. W. Gustus. Miss Mary M. Thorndike purchased the other as a speculation, she already owning a nice home on Pennsylvania avenue.

Mr. Porter acted as agent in the sale of a 1 1-4-acre tract to Paris E. Morgan.

The above sales were cash and the deeds have been made and when the transfer of money was made at the bank President Donegan congratulated Mr. Porter on his doing so well in mid-summer.

There is, no doubt, going to be the biggest influx of strangers into St. Cloud this winter in the history of the place.

Interesting and Instructive Meeting of the St. Cloud Veterans' Association

The Veterans' Association was called to order at 2 p. m. Saturday, August 21st, 1915, by W. F. Kenney. Everybody sang the opening song, "America," which was followed by all repeating the Lord's prayer. The secretary was working, so no minutes of the previous meeting were read. He came in late at this session, so please don't blame him too much if these minutes are not just correct.

Announcement was made that the Ladies' Improvement Club would serve ice cream and cake this afternoon on the hotel porch.

There being no further business that we know of, Comrade John H. DeGraw took charge of the following program:

Comrades Andrist and Schofield gave an excellent number on the violin and fife, assisted by our only Edith Harrod at the piano.

Recitation, "When Will Turned Into a Boy," by Goldie Groves.

Song, "I'll Be With You in Honey-Suckle Time," by Miss Lucile Knott.

Piano solo by Edith Harrod.

Recitation by Willie Garner.

Three old-time violin numbers, by Comrade McGill.

Song, "Marching Through Georbia," by the audience.

Two violin selections by John Andrist, assisted by Edith Harrod.

Comic monologue by Comrade B. G. Sill.

Several numbers were omitted because of the absence of those having the several parts.

Closed by singing "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Adjourned to meet again August 28, 1915.

J. M. Anderson,
Secretary.

Musicale at the Methodist Church

A musicale was given at the Methodist church Tuesday evening, under the direction of the Priscillas, Golden Rule Girls and Yoke Fellows. A very large audience, considering it being mid-summer, were present, and all were much surprised at the manner in which the affair was carried out.

Mrs. Harry Johnson seemed to please more than any other number.

She recited in the most feeling manner "The Old Man and His Violin," and she held her audience from start to finish.

Miss Nina Dutton did exceedingly well.

A flute duet by Harry Goss and Julius Dascon, with Paul Warner accompanying on the piano, was well received.

A musical aster wherein only the heads of the singers were visible through apertures in a curtain was very pleasing, the following taking part: Misses Bonnie Ricketts, Catheline Goff, Pearl Bass, Grace Ode, Masters Paul Northrop, Bert Guessford, Mac Arrowsmith.

The manner in which these young people delivered this song would do credit to many who follow the Chautauqua circuits.

There was a pantomime by Miss Vera Hargrave, accompanied by Miss Bonnie Ricketts, Paul Northrop and Paul Warner.

The program as rendered follows:

Violin and piano, Paul Northrop and Paul Warner.

Solo, Mrs. Kagy.

Piano solo, Miss Evadna Harris.

Dialogue, Gordon Northrop and Van Ricketts.

Solo, Miss Iona Warner.

Reading, Mrs. Goff.

Quartette, Mrs. Gessford, Mrs. Cisne, Mr. Warner and Mr. Gessford.

Reading, Miss Mattie Wilson.

Violin duet, Miss Van Natta and Mr. Northrop.

Reading, Miss Gladys Saunders.

Solo, Miss Katie Clawson.

The Flower Girls were exceedingly good.

There is a very interesting and industrious set of young people in the Methodist church and it is good to encourage them in entertainments like the above, for they are both entertaining and instructive and bring the young people together to the good of all.

Card of Thanks

The Union Picnic for the Teen Age department of the Sunday schools of St. Cloud was held on the Lake front last Thursday, and the superintendent wishes to thank all who so heartily co-operated to make it a success; to the committees for ample seats, tables, ice water, clean grounds and games and sports ready when the crowd gathered; also the Drum Corps for music; Mr. Dale for securing ball game; Mr. Gilbert for reduced rates; Edwards & Durham for use of cups and tubs; Wilfred George for ice; Duke Warner for use of auto, and to all for their well filled baskets.

Co. Supt Teen Age Dept. S. S. A.

Prof. C. N. Carnes, Charlie Coates and father, left yesterday for a four days' trip down the Kissimmee river.

Wiene Roast on the Lake Front

A number of young people met on the lake front last Friday night for a wiene roast and a very delightful evening was spent by all. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, Misses Violet Van Natta, Inez, Lily and Grace Ide, Emma Murphy, Myrtle Obert; Messrs. James Miles, Lem Hedrick, Walter, Elmer and William Ide, John McCumber, Roy Vandenburg, Harry Todd and Conway Firkens.

Francis Marine Entertains

Francis Marine entertained a number of girl friends last Friday afternoon in honor of her tenth birthday. Games were played and refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were: Willie Garner, Adele Drake, Otis Bass, Irene Low, Irma Bircher, Goldie Groves, Florence Coyle, Helen and Ruth Cisne, Aleen Moon, Katherine Farr, Pearl Strewings, Thelma Harris and Marion Harmon.

Fishing in the canal is good. Try it yourself at Rest Haven.

Reel Lovers

When once a week I get my pay,
I take my girl and go
(No matter what the weather is)
To see a picture show.
The house is dark, and very soon
My arm around her steals;
I whisper softly in her ear
Between the changing reels.

We watch the lovers on the screen,
But envy not their bliss;
All eyes are fixed upon the sheet—
I snatch a hasty kiss.
Her little hand along the seat
For mine demurely feels;
I press it fondly to my lips,
While gazing at the reels.

Then, floating in among the scenes
That pass in swift review,
Come visions of a cozy flat,
Just big enough for two,
With Mamie' golden head behind
The coffee pot at meals—
That's why I often lose the thread
Of stories on the reels.

With nothing saved, and only just
The wages that I get,
I never would have dared to pop
The question to her yet:
But looking at the movies long,
A girl or fellow feels
They want to be romantic, like
The lovers in the reels.

Reel lovers flash across the stage
And quickly fade away
But we are real lovers true—
Our love has come to stay.
When Father Time upon our heads
Has set his silver seals,
Yet still longer we will go
To sit and see the reels.

The movies are the greatest place
You ever saw to spoon;
'Twas there we settled on the day
And planned the honeymoon.
No wedding trip away from friends
And home to us appeals;
We'll take it to a picture play
In three or four good reels.

AT
Palm Theatre
Every Night at 7 O'clock 5911

BRONSONBORO

By REX

Johnson's Island, on Sunday last, (the 15th inst.), was supposed to have made its exit through the storm that the weather bureau predicted would reach us from Cuba the day previous. It lasted about five minutes, coming from the southeast, and did no damage beyond causing the chickens, dogs and cats to scoot under shelter. It didn't even blow down the sunflowers and the air was so cool and pleasant after its passage that we could have politely invited it to come again when the next hot spell came on. Rex, on going to the front porch, directly after the storm, found Mrs. Bronson comfortably seated in her favorite rocker, and she treated us with the remark that we had a lake front. A vast amount of rain fell during the few minutes the storm lasted but as the ground was not very damp when the storm came the water remained on the surface but a few hours. This storm occurred at about 3 25 p. m. The water found a few weak places in the roof and both the front and back porch were somewhat wet after the rain was over.

A few of the questions asked by the Crackers concerning our demonstration agent are as follows: "Does he expect to visit each farm in the county during the year?" "Is he big enough to whip the ordinary Cracker that doesn't agree with him?" "Does he drink Packingham?" "How long does he expect to stay at one place?" "Does he eat cornbread and drink black coffee?" "Does he chew Red Mule tobacco, and if not, why not?" "Does he smoke cheroots or a pipe?" The ladies' questions are: "How old is he?" "Married or single?" "Does he dress well?" "What number shoes does he wear?" "Are his shoes black, white or red?" "Does he use snuff?"

The crop yields are all that could be expected. The principal part of the corn crop has been gathered, also the entire crop of stand-overs. Both have done splendidly and the farmers are jubilant over the winter prospects, as that portion of the crop which has not yet matured gives strong promise of an equally good yield.

Mr. Woodall's explanation of his position in connection with the good and welfare of our county and his encomiums of ye editor were perfectly satisfactory and his justification is complete. His charges against speculation and freight rates are somewhat beyond his province. The former has staying qualities which we all help to sustain and the latter has the railroads of the world to back them and will scarcely be reduced so long as the railroads have such tremendous complications to deal with. To counteract the effects of these combinations the Cracker, as a rule, does worse than nothing. As a single instance of this which comes directly under our observation, I will give the following: A gentleman in this community has a grove with a capacity of 800 boxes. During the early orange season he was offered 40 cents per box on the trees. He refused this offer, and towards the last of the season, when at least one-half the oranges had been rendered worthless by decay and softening, he sold for 50 cents, thus losing $120. He received more than enough to pay him for his time and money expended on the grove by about $100. Orange growers, by such action, and the speculator, by keeping the bulk of the oranges off the market, and working against freight reduction by keeping from transportation a large part of the crop, 40 cents a box looks like an exceedingly low price, but the crop is raised with less trouble and expense than any other on the farm, and they bring him in ready money at a time when it is most acceptable. Speculation is the spice of life and everyone that can indulges in it. The only difference between the Cracker's speculations and that of the millionaire is that the former hasn't the ability to go in on a large scale, and the latter has. Instances might be cited to prove these assertions, but extended argument and hot weather don't mix well.

Rex is at present under one of the largest shade trees in the county. It is a barren mulberry and covers at least 400 square feet. It is in the yard connected with Alfred Bronson's house, and is a great summer resort.

There are three classes of Crackers—industrious, wasteful and the cracked Cracker. The following lines give a view of the latter in planting time:

Of the seed that was sown
Some fell on a stone,
In a place 'mongst the rocks and the clay;
It quite rapidly grew,
Till the dry winds blew
And then quickly it withered away.

Some fell among thorns,
That were hard as the horns
Of oxen that long had been yoked.
It tried hard to grow,
But it couldn't, you know,
Because by the thorns it was choked.

And some of the seed
Struck a rich place, indeed;
Was matured from bottom to top.
And some of the rest
Was not quite equally blest,
But still made a very fair crop.

This is emblematic of some of the farmers in the county, and very many of our northern friends are coming to meet these very men, more likely than any other class, because they are often found about the stores in town with hand in pockets, waiting to see how good their credit is.

Our Democratic rooster shouts vehemently against the eagle, the hawk and the crow, "Hen thief, chicken thief and egg thief!" He defies them all and thinks that his enemy, the preacher, should adopt some measure for their extinction. He would as soon provide for the rapacious maw of this human animal as the birds'. His tadpole plantation is in splendid condition. Toads are one of the prevailing elements, and like Pharaoh of old was by the frogs:

They now have toads for breakfast,
Toads for supper, toads for tea;
Toads are everywhere abundant
On the land and on the sea.

If some of our enterprising Crackers would get together their dogs and come over on Johnson's Island for a bear hunt it would afford them all the amusements they could wish for. There are several of these animals on the island and not residents enough to destroy them. Traps are set at different places but Bruin thus far has proved too shrewd for the trappers. A guide could readily be found here who would direct the hunt, and if men enough would join in the chase to surround the swamp which is their rendezvous they could be killed. Bear meat would be a novelty to very many of our citizens and they would find it both palatable and wholesome. They live principally on fresh pork flavored with acorns and berries and are generally considered better than pork, and in some sections of the state people cure the meat just as they do that of the hog and use it instead of bacon. A deer or two might spring up in the way and if a stray shot should bring one down who would say that he who fired the shot should be subject to the law.

The little old chufa is coming on in splendid shape. This means fat hogs for the winter. This useful product is not sufficiently appreciated by our people.

Her Explanation

Jack—Bridget, did my wife just come in?

Bridget—No sir. That's the parrot you hear a-hollerin'.—Judge.

Chance For a Mistake

"But I am certain that she will refuse me."

"Better be careful that you are not too optimistic."

There is no true potency but that of help; nor true ambition but ambition to save.—Ruskin.

S. W. PORTER
Real Estate—Insurance
Fertilizer Ground Lime Rock
ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

F. C. Howe

On The Advantages of Free Ports

Mr. F. C. Howe, Federal Commissioner of Immigration, who is one of the best American authorities on marine commerce, in discussing the relation of free ports to the development of sea trade said in part:

"Ships will go hundreds of miles out of their way to avoid ports surrounded by a tariff wall. The only way, therefore, for a country with a tariff to compete in the shipping world with a free-trade country is to establish free ports at strategical points along its coast line. Germany has done so, and in a comparatively short period has built up a carrying trade which before the war was seriously threatening England's supremacy. Hamburg, one of the three German free ports, now ranks as the second greatest seaport in the world, its total foreign commerce in 1913 being only $6,000,000 under that of New York.

"The free port would offer great opportunity for financial operations, now made possible by the recent currency act. It would stimulate international banking, and would tend to shift the financial center of the world to this country. And America, by the logic of events, has become the natural center for the world's financing, just as London became that center several centuries ago, when it shifted from the cities of the Netherlands. But the financial center will only move to this country when it becomes a clearing house of goods as well as of money. For credit the world over is created by currently created wealth in transit or change so that our financial expansion is dependent upon the opening up of American ports to the clearance of the wealth of the world. A port should not operate to yield a return on the investment, but to develop the prosperity of the country." In recapitulating the advantages, Mr. Howe brings out the importance of the free port in developing our shipping and linking us with South America, Asia and Africa, and then concludes:

"The most important gain is the direct gain to America. It will cheapen commodities by bringing great quantities of goods to our doors for importation or export, as trade needs demand. It will stimulate the growth of exporting houses, which can hold goods for an indefinite period without payment of tariff dues (often equal to the cost of the article itself) for disposal to meet the trade demands of the whole world. It will upbuild international credit and shift to America an increasing and ultimately a predominant share in international exchange.

"Finally, America is the natural country to be the counter of the world. Its seacoasts face every other continent; it is the greatest of all reservoirs of raw materials and foodstuffs. In iron and steel and standardized production it is in a position to compete with the world. But international trade (and this is always overlooked) must be reciprocal. It cannot be one-sided. And credit balances cannot for any prolonged period be paid in gold. They can only be paid by exchange of wealth."

Guava Jelly Requires Skill

Few Florida fruits make better jelly than guavas. There is something about that guava flavor which hits the spot and calls for more. However, guava jelly making, to get the rich color, the right set and the palate-tickling flavor, requires faithful observance of well established methods.

Housewives inexperienced with the peculiarities of guavas have had trouble in keeping the sugar from precipitating, in obtaining the right color and flavor, and in getting the juice to jelly. John Belling, of the University of Florida Experiment Station, finds that these troubles are caused by the lack of the proper proportions of the various constituents. If the guavas are cooked in a double boiler without water, equal amounts of the resulting juice and sugar will yield a good jelly. It has been found that the juice from two pounds of ripe guavas with one pound of sugar gave not quite one and one-half pounds of jelly. If considerable water is added to the guavas as they cook, more juice and less sugar should be used.

As the jelly mixture boils the water evaporates, and the temperature rises as the mixture becomes more dense or concentrated. The time to stop cooking is determined by the temperature of the jelly. By a series of experiments the best jelly was produced when the boiling was stopped at 235 degrees Fahrenheit, or 113 degrees Centigrade. Either the Fahrenheit or Centigrade thermometer which will read 300 and 150 degrees respectively can be purchased at a local drug store at small cost. Remove the vessel from the flame for a few seconds if the bubbling interferes with taking the temperature.

If the same amount of water is used in cooking the ripe guavas, and the same proportions of juice and sugar are taken, and the boiling is stopped at the right temperature, the jelly will be uniform from year to year. Do not use iron or steel vessels for guavas because the fruit juice reacts with them and may form poisonous substances. Enameled or aluminum-ware must be used. The juice should be squeezed through a cloth in a strong press. When the sugar has dissolved filter through a cloth.—Agricultural News Service.

The Two Paths

There are two paths stretched before us,
With two angels bending o'er us.
One leads through flowery ways of ease,
Through much indeed that seems to please.

With music gay and faces fair,
Through glittering lights that hold a snare.
Wouldst know where this bright path dost trend?
Wouldst see ahead the woeful end?

Where lights are out, where flowers are dead,
Where bitter tears are sadly shed?
Sorrow and pain alone are there.
Of this bright path we must beware.

The other path holds less of beauty,
Sign boards point the way to duty.
While stumbling stones we often meet
And thorns may pierce our weary feet.

Pitfalls be all along the way
In which our feet be apt to stray.
Wouldst know where this dull path doth trend?
Wouldst see ahead the joyful end?

Where flowers spring up everywhere
With shining lights that hold no snare
With hearts at rest, their longings stilled,
All dreams of ours at last fulfilled.
—Adalina Burgert.

Saves Life by Marriage

Miss Mildred C. Voorheis and Earl T. Schaffer were married by the Rev. J. B. Sweet, in the belief that the young man's marriage was the only sure method of restoring her mental balance and saving her life. She had been at the point of death since two weeks ago, when Mr. Shaffner informed her of his intention to break their engagement.

The young woman, who was prominent in religious and social work, became unconscious at that time, and when she aroused was delirious, calling constantly for her fiance. As a result the doctors insisted that Mr. Schaffer sit constantly by her bedside in the hope that if she regained consciousness his presence would restore her mind. She became unconscious about a week ago, and the sight of Schaffer seemed to restore her mind. The physicians then announced that the only certain means of keeping her from collapsing again was for him to keep his promise to marry her. This he did.—Binghampton (N. Y.) Dispatch to N. Y. Herald.

TOOK IT FOR GRANTED

He had been calling on her twice a week for six months but had not proposed. He was a wise young man and therefore didn't think it necessary.

"Ethel," he said, as they were taking a moonlight stroll one evening, "I—er—am going to ask you an important question."

"Oh, George," she exclaimed, "this is so sudden! Why, I——"

"What I want to ask is this," he interrupted, "What date have you and your mother decided upon for our wedding?"—Chicago News.

HIS BETTER HALF

Modest Suitor—"I am going to marry your sister, Jimmy, but I know I am not good enough for her."

Candid Little Brother—"That's what Sis says, but ma's been telling her she can't do any better."—Baltimore American.

SPECIAL FAVORS TO TENNESSEE CANNERS

Amendment to Child Labor Law Passed This Year.

NEED FOR A FEDERAL LAW.

An effort made in New York last winter to grant canneries special favors by permitting them to work their operatives longer hours was strongly condemned by the press throughout the country, and the attempt failed. But no attention was paid to Tennessee when she did the same thing at about the same time. In fact, the National Child Labor Committee regards the Tennessee amendment as far more serious than the New York one would have been since the change in the New York law would not have affected any children under sixteen, while the Tennessee amendment permits children under fourteen to work in canneries and for unlimited hours per day.

"It is strange how many states fail to realize that children are more valuable than fruits and vegetables," said Owen R. Lovejoy, general secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, in commenting on Tennessee's action. "The idea is so common that canning goods is more important than protecting children that we find not only Tennessee, but Delaware, Maryland, Indiana, Maine and Virginia, making special exemptions to their child labor laws for the benefit of canneries, while Mississippi does not regulate them at all. I do not know why the idea should prevail that employment in canneries cannot possibly be harmful to children when the conditions there are usually worse than in factories.

"We feel that the only successful way to meet the cannery situation is through the federal law which will be introduced in the next congress and which, if passed, would prohibit the shipment outside the state of canned goods which children under fourteen had helped to manufacture or on which they had worked more than eight hours a day. A letter came to us the other day from a woman who wished to know what variety of canned goods she could buy and feel sure that no children had worked on it. We could not tell her, but we did tell her that if she would help us in passing a federal law she could buy any kind of canned goods with safety."

MESSENGER SERVICE A "CRIME FACTORY."

So Lewis W. Hine Tells Child Labor Conference.

"Crime factory" is the term which an investigator for the National Child Labor Committee made use of in describing the evils of the messenger service at the Eleventh Annual Conference on Child Labor. This man, Lewis W. Hine, believes that there is not a messenger boy of any experience who does not know more about the underworld than the average citizen, because one very common phase of messenger work is the serving of prostitutes by carrying messages, running errands and procuring dope. Investigations of the night messenger service during the past five years in cities representing every section of the country

Photo by National Child Labor Committee.

THE PRODUCT OF THE "CRIME FACTORY."

have failed to reveal a single night messenger whose work had not brought him into personal contact with vice.

The chances of promotion in the messenger service were summed up by one boy as follows: "Nothing to it unless you are the right kind of guy. You can get to be a check boy or a file clerk after being in the service a year or two if you stick to it, but ordinarily nobody wants to stick. * * * There is nothing to do when we're not on calls. You can go into the office and sit down and loaf, or you can go outside and stand up and loaf. In our office the manager never cared what became of you as long as you were within calling distance."

The attitude of other employers toward the boy who has worked as a messenger was brought out last winter by Miss Anne Davis of Chicago at a hearing on the proposed Illinois child labor law, which included a twenty-one year limit for night messengers. "Employers tell me," said Miss Davis, "they always specify that a boy shall not have worked as a messenger when they employ him."

NO CHILDREN IN THE MINES.

California Eliminates Children Under Sixteen From Mines and Quarries.

Among the new limits established by the California child labor law of 1915 is a sixteen year limit for mines and quarries. California has mining products valued at more than $63,000,000, according to the 1910 census, but she has never before set an age limit for the children who might be employed in their production.

Now that a sixteen year limit has been adopted no fourteen or fifteen year old trapper boy will be found among the victims of an explosion, as was the case in West Virginia last year, nor will their thoughtlessness be the cause of disasters in which others are killed, as it sometimes is where boys under sixteen are permitted to work in mines.

Mining has the highest fatal accident rate of any industry, but quarrying is not far behind. A signal boy was crushed to death by a falling stone in

Photo by National Child Labor Committee.

BOYS WHO REMOVE SLATE FROM COAL IN THE BREAKERS.

a Maine quarry last fall. The occupation of signal boy is not generally supposed to be dangerous, but it is evident from this that any occupation in a quarry is unsafe for young boys and that a sixteen year limit is imperative. A number of mining states having both mines and quarries have adopted a sixteen year limit for mines only, forgetting that the dangers from falling stone and blasting make the presence of young boys in quarries a risk to be avoided.

California's action is regarded as particularly significant by the National Child Labor Committee in view of the "law of recurrence" which Dr. Felix Adler spoke about at the Eleventh Annual Conference on Child Labor. Dr. Adler said that the evils of child labor had followed industrial development from England to New York and Massachusetts, from there to the south and from the south would go to the west unless the west prevented it by enacting child labor laws in advance. Child labor in the mines will not "recur" in California.

FORESTALLING CHILD LABOR.

By FELIX ADLER.

The question is sometimes asked: "Why have a National Child Labor Committee? Why not have state committees and let these co-operate?" One sufficient answer to this is that the appearance of child labor in those states in which there is as yet little or no manufacturing must be forestalled, and a national committee is needed to this end. Anti-child labor laws must pre-empt the ground before a greedy industrialism can stretch forth its hands to grasp the child. The law of periodicity, the law of recurrence, that has hitherto obtained in the matter of child labor must be defeated. England began, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, New York followed suit. The same inconceivable outrages on human feelings repeat themselves again and again. Whenever a predominantly agricultural community develops into an industrial stage the horrors exposed by Lord Shaftesbury tend to recur. Mankind does not readily learn by experience. The warning lessons of the past are often writ in water. Thus the industrial states of the north simply stepped into the foul footsteps of early English capitalism, and the south, as soon as it became industrial, hastened to repeat the same doleful story. The great states of the Pacific and the west must thwart that horrible law and make it impossible that the same conditions should there grow up. That is the one main object of a national committee.

THE CHILDREN'S CRY.

I said: "I am poor this year, and the war is hard,
I cannot give to the things I love to aid.
So this must go, and this, in the great discard,
And the children must suffer, too, I am much afraid."

But I didn't know how they cry in the night
And pluck at your skirts and mourn,
How they cry with the voice of your heart's delight
And the faces your dead have worn.

There are boys that work all night in the crystal dust,
There are girls who spin all day at the whirring wheels,
And how shall I face my dead with my broken trust
When the "Inasmuch as ye did it not" reveals?

I couldn't bear their cry in the night,
The clutch of their little hands,
I must do my best with the widow's mite
To loosen the iron bands.

—L. B.

Rockefeller Won't Pay Decent Wages

"Money covers a multitude of sins," and the paid hirelings of John D. Rockefeller have done much to make the public believe the oil magnate a Christian gentleman who is giving great sums for Christianity and humanity, when as a matter of fact he is the worst enemy of mankind in the world. A man with uncounted millions who uses his wealth to crush laboring men to earth. George P. West and C. T. Cheanery, who made a thorough investigation of the recent strike of the Standard Oil Co. at Bayonne, N. J., for the Federal Relations Commission, begin their report by declaring that, at the Standard Oil group is the principal holdings of a group of capitanists which hold others of the largest corporations of this country, John D. Rockefeller's labor policies obtain here.

Because of the tremendous power wielded by the group of men who control this industry and because of their announced intention to enter the field of indushtrial relations with a view to widening their influence and activity propagating what they deem to be the proper theories and principles that should govern the relations between employer and employee, little can be done by the laborers to ameliorate their condition. The report in part is as follows:

"The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, although conducting an enormously profitable enterprise, pays wages too low to maintain a family on a comfortable, healthful basis.

"It fixes wages not with relations to the earnings of the company, but by taking into consideration wages paid by other companies in the same locality and then fixing the wage as low or lower than the prevailing wage that is paid in that locality.

"They pay common laborers less than is paid at two other plants close by. This is in direct contradiction to the claims of the company in a statement issued at No. 26 Broadway that it always pays and always has paid the prevailing wage or better. The company maintains a settled policy of refusing to deal with any labor organizations or "professional labor man."

"The company has instituted no machinery by which real or fancied grievances may be peacefully and promptly adjusted. The officials say that any man has access to the general superintendent, but the employees assert that they would be discharged before reaching the office.

"General Manager Gifford and General Superintendent Hennessy," the report asserts, "are proponents of the extremely individualistic and reactionary industrial theories discarded by enlightened employers and by economists many years ago.

"The strike was broken by Sheriff Eugene Kinkead," the statement said, "who first overawed and disorganized the strikers by assaulting and arresting one of their leaders, and then strengthening his control over them by promising to use his influence to obtain an increase in wages and by arresting thirty of the armed guards.

"Sheriff Kinkead's course had the cordial approval of the Standard Oil Company officials, who were thus enabled to maintain their refusal to make any concession to the men until the men returned to work.

"Two days after the men had returned to work the Standard Oil Company announced increase in wages. Those increases were less than demanded by the strikers and the rates now being paid are still below those paid by one of the companies adjoining the Standard Oil Company's plant.

"The outcome of the strike constitutes a complete victory for the Standard Oil Company, as to its vital policies, that is, its refusal to recognize or permit collective bargaining or to permit increase except of its own free will and accord."

The report details the disorders that accompanied the strike.

The arrival of armed guards is reiterated and it is said that the strikers attacked the Tidewater plant July 22 after the guards had fired on men and boys who threw stones.

Old John D. Rockefeller has given a few million dollars to the church—money he has gained by the blood of the poor, but if there is not a hell for such people as Rockefeller, well then we are a Russellite.—Florida Advocate.

The Girl Who Keeps Cool

The girl who keeps cool doesn't wave a fan or swallow pints of iced drinks. She avoids excitement and selects the most quiet spot to do her work. When she is walking she takes her time.

She does not really proscratinate, but she does things when they should be done and with the least amount of commotion possible.

The warmer it is the quieter she keeps, while the excitable girl, who is lamenting the warm weather, is covered with perspiration.

When night comes she goes to her bed and sleeps, for she has learned the secret. She hangs a wet sheet, not dripping wet, across a line in her room. This absorbs the heat as soon as it enters the room. She knows they do this in the tropics, and she adopts a good idea.

She does her shopping before the sun has become deadly and wonders why women are so silly not to start for the sweltering city until eleven o'clock.

When she returns she allows the cool water to flow over her wrists to cool off the blood all over her body.

She does not wear stiff collars, but selects the soft, cool ones which fall away from the neckband.

She takes things as they come and doesn't fret about how much she has to do. Above all, she doesn't talk about the weather.—Ex.

NO FRENZIED FINANCIER

"Do you assimilate your food, auntie?"

"No, ah doesn't, sah. I buys it open and honest, sah!"—Baltimore American.

A TRUE HERO

An exceedingly drunk man, on a very rainy day stood weaving beneath a belching water-spout. A passing policeman took him by the arm, thinking to lead him away, but the drunk resisted weakly and mumbled:

"Shave the wimmin an' children! I c'n swim."—Everybody's.

GIVING WAY

Miss Skittles—You must never see me again.

Mr. Skids—All right. In future we will meet after dark.—Judge.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

W. D. Lewis

On Co-operative Marketing Plan

W. D. Lewis, president of the Texas Farmers' union, in a recent address to the farmers, said in part:

"The Farmers' union is the pioneer force in the campaign for cheap money, warehouse facilities and a financial system adapted to the business of farming. The union has always stood for the best interests of the farmer and, realizing that the task was so monumental as to require the combined efforts of all forces, the Farmers' union blew the horn and called all hands together to build more warehouses and supply cheap money and, as a result, the farmers and business men and the statesmen are now shaking hands over a bale of cotton.

"The Farmers' union stands before the public today proud as a king; glorying in its achievements and boasting of its possibilities of rendering a service to the men who follow the plow. The union sounds the bugle call of organization summoning every yeoman to rally around its colors. In business it stands for education and co-operation; in the home it stands for Sally and the babies; in government it stands for constructive statesmanship. At the moment it directs the attention of the farmers of the South to warehousing and financing the present cotton crop. Fellow farmers, arise and salute King Cotton, a sovereign in whose reign the prosperity of this state is involved and a ruler whose scepter turns the fleecy fiber into gold. A king at whose loom nature weaves, and an imperial potentate at whose shrine millions kneel and sing his praise. Strike for your home, your family and your country by joining the union and becoming a part of the great economic force that is uplifting this state and nation. The Farmers' union is the plowman's hope. Without organization he can neither help himself nor be helped by others, and through organization he is all-powerful.

"We have just passed through the greatest slaughter in crop prices ever known in the history of the cotton industry. The loss to the southern planter last year was greater than that of the freeing of the slaves during the Civil war, and the European conflict is by no means over. The phantom of low prices that hovers around every cotton field in Texas ought to encourage the farmers to deeds of commercial valor. Look upon the face of your babe in the cradle; look upon the woman who stands by your side, then look your own destiny squarely in the face. Lay aside the petty differences that so easily beset you, awaken from the lethargy of indifference that steeps your senses in poverty and arouse thoughts from their dumb cradles and be up and doing with a determination that wins, and rally around the union, for there is no other road to success except through organization."

Try This on Your Neighbor

Mr. E. E Kelly, one of the elders of the imperial council of Kansas journalism and editor of the Toronto Republican, recently printed the following for the people of his community. Harried editors in other parts of the country are urged to try it on their subscribers, says Publisher's Auxiliary.

Every week the paper—this paper or any other—has typographical errors; and there is always someone ready to laugh mirthlessly over it and hold the paper up to scorn and say a blacksmith could do a better job with both hands tied, and proceed to bawl out the editor publicly. And the editor, being meek in spirit and lowly, grins a sun-grin as if he liked it, because he knows the utter futility of explaining. Then he goes back to the shop and bites a nail in two or eats a wooly worm to relieve his feelings; and finally wonders how his tormentors would feel, should he turn critic and point out the typographical errors, so to speak, in the make-up of the hilarious ones. Furrinstance: Hon. Jehu Junkins shaves himself and last Sunday appeared at church with a patch of unshaven whiskers under the angle of his jaw the size of a grown man's thumb; Sis Stiggins had her hat on crooked and the shoestring on her switch showed through what little real hair she has left. The underskirt of the belle of the village hung on one side a full inch below the bottom of her dress; Amri Toots, one of our best known city gents, walked down the aisle with a long raveling hanging to his coat tail; old Ebenezer Stone had blacked the front compartment of his shoes until he could see his reflection in them, while his shoe heels had not had a treatment since he bought them last summer a year ago and they bore traces and the odor of a barnyard; Billy B. Damm, who ordinarily doesn't give three whoops for anything and doesn't care who knows it, blushed a rosy red when, walking with his best girl, he produced a washrag from his pocket instead of his handkerchief; Miss Peachie Peacherino, who is risin' thirty-five, and near-sighted, wafted a kiss to a traveling man getting on the train under the impression that he was her brother who departed from our midst on the same common carrier. As the poet remarks, we are all poor critters and prone to errors of make-up even as the sparks fly upward; and all good and true editors, instead of impaling the kit and bundle on his harpoon to get good and even once and for all, will again next week smile his feeble sun-grin when he is publicly roasted and let it go at that. An editor hasn't much sense anyway. That's why he is an editor.

Senator Clings to Snuff

Senator Stephenson is one of the few statesmen who retains the old-time snuff habit, and when he takes out his snuff box and begins his reminiscences, curving his head in a characteristic way, you know there is a good story coming. While in congress he has always given special attention to routine work, which many senators disregard. Every day he sends a bunch of bills and resolutions to the desk, and sees to it that proper appropriations are made for improvements in his state. Senator Stephenson has the distinction of being the one business man who in all his large operations, involving millions, never signed a note or had one endorsed by him—but with his pack on his back early and late, started early in life to build up his own fortune, buying pine lands whenever one wanted to sell, and holding fast to his investments.—Detroit Free Press.

AT THE ARMY BOXING MATCH

Civilian—Rather a fearful man, that?

Soldier—Well, 'e ain't really very fearful. You see, the big fellow's 'is sergeant, an' this is the only place 'e 'as of getting a bit of 'is own back.—London Punch.

NOT HOPEFUL

"He seems to take a gloomy view of life and its prospects."

"Yes, he's too pessimistic to get a divorce."

Pecan Scab Appears

Samples of immature pecans received at the plant pathology laboratories of the University of Florida Experiment Station during the last few days show that pecan scab is prevalent. Pecan scab is one of the diseases which manifests itself after it is too late to be treated. It should be sprayed for with Bordeaux mixture in the spring before the foliage puts out.

The disease is caused by a fungus which grows on the nuts, twigs, and sometimes on the leaves. It attacks during the entire growing season and can be recognized by the dark green moldy growth.

Julius Matz, of the Experiment Station, suggests that about the only control methods which can be practiced when the foliage is on the trees is to collect the fallen pecans and to burn them. Such practices will get rid of a large number of spores and will aid in preventing the fungus from spreading the next year. Wherever it is practicable the diseased twigs may be pruned off and burned and the wounds covered with grafting wax, parafine or paint. Of course, this remedy is hardly feasible on large trees.—Agricultural News Service.

KEEPING UP

"A man has to think fast to keep up with the times."

"Yes. Especially if he's working in the weather bureau!"

CLASSIFIED ADS

For additional "Want" ads, see page 8

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Pineapple plants. O. A. Stout, California avenue and 17th street. 51-tf

FOR SALE—Red Catley Guavas for jelly making, 30c per gal. Phone 1. J. A. Grimm. 51-tf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Three lots, in fruit trees; six-room house furnished. J. B. McCumber, St. Cloud, Fla., Box 221. 51-6tp

FOR SALE—House and lot in St. Cloud, $525; also two $1,000 stocks of groceries in wholesale house. For cash or trade. C. W. Penn, St. Cloud, Fla. 49-5tp

FOR SALE—A new large 5-room house; bath, toilet, running water; eight lots; eleven bearing fruit trees, 46 two years old; 500 pineapples. Premises and home too large for aged couple; terms to responsible party; correspondence solicited. Address Box 476, St. Cloud, Fla. 51-2tp

FOR SALE—HOUSES

FOR SALE—5-room house, furnished or unfurnished; nearly new; citrus fruits and pine apples; chicken house and yard; good water; also four vacant lots and two 5-acre tracts. Write me for full particulars. Box 664, St. Cloud. 50-tf

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

FOR SALE or EXCHANGE—Five room house and two lots. Peaches and oranges. Box 424, Kissimmee, Fla. 28-6 mos-p

WANTED

WANTED—To rent a furnished cottage. Permanent tenant. See me at Tribune office or address Box 629. L. A. Guessaz.

WANTED—To buy, about the 15th of September, a 5-room house, central location, not less than two lots. Send cut of house and of particulars. J. W. Moore, Templeton, Mass. 50-4tp

Found America in 420

San Francisco, Aug. 21—America was discovered in 420 A. D., which was 1,072 years before Christopher Columbus landed here, declared the Rt. Rev. Dr. Mazzinianda, swami and lord abbot of the Jain sect of Buddhists.

Five Buddhist monks from Gobi, China, made the earlier discovery, he stated, and the spot where they landed was near Monterey, Cal.

"The ship in which the monks sailed was wrecked near where Monterey now stands," said he. "The famous Monterey cypress, the origin of which has always puzzled scientists, is easily explained. The cypress is a sacred tree to the Buddhists, and we have records that the Monks planted the Monterey cypress.

"Two of the monks returned to China, where they related their experiences to the emperor Ming Ti, of the Huan dynasty. He ordered their adventures written and filed in the royal archives, where they may be found today in Peking."

Doctor Mazzinianda is 90 years old. He has been in California teaching Buddhism twelve years.

ACCOUNTED FOR

"Great Scott, but you are pessimistic today! What makes you such a croaker?"

"Maybe it is because I have a frog in my throat."

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 574 AND 575 GENERAL STATUTES OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA.

Notice is hereby given that J. F. Farris, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 967, dated 7th day of July, A. D. 1913, has filed said Tax Certificate in my office and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said Certificate embraces the following described lands in Osceola County, State of Florida, to-wit: Lots 21 and 22 of Block 216 of the Town of St. Cloud, Florida. The said lots being assessed at the date of the issuance of said certificate in the name of E. C. Getchel. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 6th day of September, A. D. 1915.

Witness my hand and official seal this 2nd day of August, A. D. 1915.

(Seal) J. L. OVERSTREET,
Clerk Circuit Court, Osceola County, Florida.
By JAMES M. JOHNSTON, D. C. 49-5t

NOTICE OF EXECUTOR (For Final Discharge)

IN COURT OF THE COUNTY JUDGE, STATE OF FLORIDA.

In re Estate of Barney H. Weber } Osceola County.

Notice is hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that on the 16th day of September, A. D. 1915, I shall apply to the Honorable T. M. Murphy, Judge of said Court, as Judge of Probate, for my final discharge as Executor of the estate of Barney H. Weber, deceased; and that at the same time I will present my final accounts as Executor of said estate, and ask for their approval.

Dated March 9th, A. D. 1915.
30-eam-6m S. J. SCRIBER, Executor.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR (For Final Discharge)

IN COURT OF THE COUNTY JUDGE, STATE OF FLORIDA.

In re Estate of Lewis C. Dennis } Osceola County.

Notice is hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that on the 26th day of October, A. D. 1915, I shall apply to the Honorable T. M. Murphy, Judge of said Court, as Judge of Probate, for my final discharge as Administrator of the estate of Lewis C. Dennis, deceased; and that at the same time I will present to said Court my final accounts as Administrator of said estate, and ask for their approval.

Dated April 26th, A. D. 1915.
35-1em-6m PETER LAMB, Administrator.

NOTICE OF TEACHERS' EXAMINATION

The regular uniform Florida Teachers' Examination will be held at the court house, Kissimmee, Florida, at 8:30 a. m., on September 7th, 1915. All applicants are required to bring their own paper, pen and ink, together with endorsement of good moral character and a fee of $1.00. All who desire to take the examination please notify me and receive a blank form to be filled out.

C. E. Yowell,
51-3t Superintendent.

THE REASON

Manager—You prima donnas certainly charge high prices.

Singer—Listen to that! Why, man, you get our services for a song!

NO CHANCE

"Why on earth don't men settle down after they marry?" complained Mrs. Grabb.

"Because their wives won't quit stirring them up," retorted Mr. Gragg.

AN EXCEPTION

"Like produces like."

"Well, you try loose methods and see how soon they land you in a tight place."

THE NATURAL SUGGESTION

"I was very much struck with Jimsy's new auto."

"That so? How long have you been out of the hospital?"

THE RETORT COURTEOUS

Nell—That girl has a finger in everything.

Belle—Yes, she's had it in some engagement rings you'd like to have.

The world is full of people who keep insisting that something ought to be done.—The Pelican.

They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts.—Sir Philip Sidney.

"The pen is mightier than the sword." "Then can the fellow with the fountain pen be said to be carrying concealed weapons?"

BUSINESS DIRECTORY and BUYER'S GUIDE

Pat Johnston G. P. Garrett
JOHNSTON & GARRETT
Attorneys-at-Law
Offices: 10, 11, 12, Citizen's Bank Bld., Kissimmee, Fla.

Telephone No. 2 New York Av.
DR. L. C. RIDDLE
DENTIST
Office Over Seminole Pharmacy
Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

TIN & SHEET METAL WORKS
WALTER HARRIS
Massachusetts Avenue, Between 10th and 11th Sts. tf

O. L. BUCKMASTER, M. D.
Office over Seminole Pharmacy
Office Phone 2; House Phone 84

MINERVA B. CUSHMAN, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician.
Cor. Florida Ave. and 11th St.
Hours 9 to 11 a. m.—2 to 4 p. m.
Phone 38.

F. F. H. POPE
Lumber
And Builders' Material
Office and Yards:
New York Avenue and Ninth Street
St. Cloud, Fla.

D. C. THOMPSON,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
Picture Framing a Specialty.
46-tf ST. CLOUD, FLA.

THEODORE DESCHNER
GUNSMITH
Cor. Fla. Ave. and 11th St.
NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS

This 8-Room Residence
Located at Odon, Indiana, to Exchange For Florida Property.
Address
A. DIEFENDORF, Owner
ST. CLOUD FLORIDA
49-4t

FINE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

On account of physical ailments and a multiplicity of interests, I have decided to offer my stock of lumber and building material for sale, rent my yard, office and sheds, and retire from active business in my lines. This I firmly believe is the best business opening and location in this city. To an energetic man with sufficient capital to conduct the business properly, it is an exceptionally fine opportunity which I am compelled to reluctantly relinquish.

47-tf F. F. H. POPE.

Job Printing Done Promptly Tribune Office.

TRY A TRIBUNE "WANT" AD.

Sensational Ten Days' Cut Price Sale

Commencing Wednesday, September 1, at 8 A. M.

Sale Starts SEPT. 1st at 8 A. M.

This is our annual pre-inventory sale of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings and Shoes that has been so well patronized for the last four years, being conducted just at the season of the year when you are preparing the son and daughter for the school. Summer and Fall merchandise in the highest demand is included in this sale. Nothing will be misrepresented. Our real object of this sale is to reduce stock before taking inventory. Everything will be offered at 15 to 40 per cent discount, including our immense stock of W. L. Douglas, Florsheim and Queen Quality shoes. Remember the date Wednesday, September 1, at 8 A. M.

Sale Starts SEPT. 1st at 8 A. M.

H. C. STANFORD COMPANY, St. Cloud, Florida

NEW YORK AVENUE **JOSH H. FERGUSON, Mgr.** NEXT TO BIG HOTEL

Tax Commission Defines Its Status

Tallahassee, Fla., Aug. 20, '15.

Dear Sir:—

The person most vitally interested in the just and equal valuation of property for the assessment of taxes is the taxpayer. The one person who suffers and bears the burden of equal valuation is the taxpayer. The person who has no power to correct the evils of unequal valuations is the taxpayer.

It is in the hands of city and town tax assessors of taxes and the equalizing boards of the several cities and towns to bring about an equal burden of taxation for city and town taxes; it is upon the shoulders of the county assessors of taxes and the board of county commissioners to bring about just and equal valuations among the taxpayers in the county. Until the legislature of 1913 there was no person or body of persons whose specific duty it was to bring about equality of valuations between the several counties or between the same classes of property in the several counties. At that time the Tax Commission was established, and among other things, was given that specific duty.

We believe that as a rule, the city assessors and boards are honestly striving to value justly the property for city assessments.

We are sure that the county assessors of taxes and the boards of county commissioners are, as a rule, working toward an equality of valuation in their several counties.

The county tax assessors and the boards of county commissioners, with few exceptions, and the Tax Commission, are doing all in their power to equalize the valuations among the several counties and the same classes of property in the several counties. They are, in a measure, succeeding, but they need the support and assistance of the man most vitally affected by unjust valuation—the man that pays.

We believe that if we had the cooperation of the man who is now paying his full share of taxes, or more than his full share of taxes, in getting placed on the tax books that property that is now wholly escaping taxes and getting equalized the valuations that are now on the tax rolls, that the burden of taxation would be much lighter on all than it is now on those who pay.

It is not in the power of the assessors, the boards of county commissioners nor the Tax Commission to severally or jointly bring about a just and equal valuation on the property of the state without the help of the taxpayers. To that end, the Tax Commission has in mind to call a conference of all classes of taxpayers in the state of Florida, to confer with the officers who have to do with the assessment of taxes for the purpose of discussing the present faults in the laws and the methods of discovering property and of arriving at valuations for assessment and of equalizing taxes and how to correct these so that every dollar may bear its part of the taxes. Do you favor such a conference? Have you any suggestions to make concerning it? Would you attend and assist us to get the property owners to attend? Our idea is to make it annual or biannual until we think there can be no further benefit derived from it.

Will you kindlly confer with the other taxpayers in your line and other classes of property and inform us what their opinions are concerning the suggestion? Also, ask that they write letters to the Tax Commission setting forth their ideas. Of course, we cannot write all taxpayers; we wish to reach as many as possible, and use this means.

Kindly let us hear from you at your earliest convenience, and oblige.

Yours very truly,

Tax Commission.

Busy Days Coming

Every American, whether he works with his hands or with his head, will take full advantage of Labor Day, the last of the summer holidays; everyone will appreciate the fact that there is a long period of work ahead of him.

This fall and winter is sure to be a time of readjustment in many lines of American commerce and labor, due to the European war, which not only shuts off some of the things we buy, but is filling our warehouses with many of the things we sell. How to manage without the particular things we have always imported and how to get a market for the things Europe cannot buy must engage our serious attention for months, perhaps for years. There may be some failures in the effort to readjust, but there will be more successes, and great ones. No doubt about the future need be in the heart of anyone.

The best thing about the whole situation is the stout heart of the business world and the people in general. They enter upon a combat with uncertainties with the old Yankee confidence, backed by the knowledge that in the fundamental items of physical life we are safe. We can feed ourselves, clothe ourselves, warm ourselves. The rest is only a matter of time and adjustment. There will be no hard times if the work is well tackled.

Business must not wait "until the war is over," for nobody knows when that blessed day will be. If we are prepared for a long war, so much the more prospertiy if the war is brief.

It is a splendid time for every American, from the housewife to the capitalist, to study American economics and get a better knowledge of values. —Publisher's Auxiliary.

Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind.—Collins.

We Thank You

FOR YOUR PATRONAGE IN THE PAST AND IT IS OUR AIM TO BE PREPARED TO SERVE YOU BETTER IN THE FUTURE

The Alcove Confectionery

Cattle Trade To Be Boosted at Meeting In November

Under the auspices of the Florida department, Southern Settlement and Development organization, Manager George M. Chapin is arranging a great conference in November, which will be attended by cattlemen, packers, prospective investors and others. Assurance has been received that S. Davies Warfield, president of the organization, and other officers, will attend. The meeting will probably be held in the southern portion of the state, at a point most accessible to all concerned in Florida.

Showing the outside world that the native grasses and forage crops will mean the production of beef at a lower cost than is possible in any state in the Union is the object of the conference. There will be several speeches along the general lines of animal husbandry and then the session will resolve itself into one of questions and answers. It is believed that the meeting can best be held in November and that it will last at least two days.

It is stated that already the Atlantic Coast Line railroad and the Seaboard Air Line railway officials are assisting in the plans for the big conference. Before the date of the meeting it is believed that all of the roads of the state will have a part in the same. It is pointed out that two train loads of cattle have recently been moved from a single place in this state and that there are other shipments contemplated.

The statement is also made that it is the desire of the Western packers and cattle growers to exhaust the supply in Florida so that higher price levels may be maintained. On the other hand it is stated that this would be a futile effort on their part and that cattle raising will continue in this state.

Already the organization has in hand answers to a number of objections toward cattle raising in Florida. The matter of the cattle tick is solved by the dipping process, as authorized by the Federal government. At the present there are sixty such vats in the state and others are under the process of construction.

It has been further claimed that thoroughbred cattle from a latitude further north could not live in this state. It is the opinion of Manager Chapin that there will be scores present to controvert this statement. A crossing of thoroughbred cattle with the native cattle has produced a most desirable beef product, it is stated. Dates for the conference will be announced later.—Times-Union.

ON HE PIAZZA

"There's as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it."

Better—or every tarpon fisherman is a liar."

HE CERTAINLY IS

Bacon—You say he is interested in the up-lift movement?

Egbert—Indeed he is! He's a manufacturer of wagon jacks.

DECISION READY-MADE

"He said he could not decide whether to propose to the widow or her daughter. What did he do about it?"

"Oh, the widow decided for him."

Mrs. Clyde Edwards Writes an Interesting Letter

In a letter to her brothers in St. Cloud, Mrs. Clyde Edwards, who is at Durand, Michigan, says among other things: "Believe me, I or rather we, read every line in the St. Cloud Tribune; look forward to it every Monday morning, and we get it, too." She goes on and says, "the weather has not been warm enough to want a cold drink; have to keep flannel clothes on the baby and I expect it will be necessary to keep them on him until we get back."

Continuing she says: "St. Cloud isn't the only place that suffers from the mail order microbe. The farmers in this section of Michigan have been sending to Rears & Sawback for tassels for their corn, the weather being so cold that the corn has not even tasselled."

She says she will be glad to get back to St. Cloud, though she regrets having to leave the folks in Michigan, and that Clyde is feeling good and when they return.

Splendid Couple Comes to Stay

Monday night Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ewing arrived in St. Cloud from Childress, Texas, and will remain permanently. Mr. Ewing is the owner of three lots on Pennsylvania avenue, on which he will soon begin the erection of a handsome home.

In speaking of the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Ewing for St. Cloud, the Childress Index has the following to say:

"A. B. Ewing and wife left Tuesday morning for St. Cloud, Fla., to make their future home. Mr. Ewing has been an engineer on the Denver road for a number of years and was one of the company's most trusted employees. He was also prominent in the work of the Masonic order. In the Presbyterian church work Mr. and Mrs. Ewing were always active and never found wanting in the religious work of the city. The Index is sorry to see this splendid couple leave Childress and our best wishes follow them to their new home."

And the Post, published in the same city, contained the following notice of Mr. and Mrs. Ewing's departure:

"A. B. Ewing and wife have gone to St. Cloud, Fla., to make their home at least for a time. Mr. Ewing has long held some valuable property down there and he thinks that climate will be more agreeable to him and Mrs. Ewing. Both leave many warm friends in Childress, who will be glad to see them return some day."

Big Doings at the Lake Monday Night

There was a large crowd gathered at the Gun Club grounds on the lake front Monday night to participate in refreshments provided by Mr. A. G. Durham who took unto himself a wife Wednesday of last week.

A bonfire was lighted and little wienies enough to feed a regiment were roasted, and it wasn't necessary to drink lake water to wash them down either.

Mr. Durham tried to slip away quietly and get married, but he was anticipated, and knowing the penalty imposed for such acts in St. Cloud, he has appeased the public clamor for revenge by feeding the multitude. It took more than "three small fishes" to do the work though, and then other things were introduced to keep up the good cheer.

May Mr. and Mrs. Durham live long and be happy, is the wish of the multitude who accepted their hospitality on Monday night.

Union Young People's Meeting

Next Monday night at 6:15 o'clock there will be a meeting of the Union Young People in the Christian church and you are especially invited to be present.

Up-to-date subjects will be discussed and there will be special papers read and some very fine music has been arranged for

There will be a talk by Mrs. Minerva B. Cushman, who is well versed on many subjects she discusses, and hence you will be sure to learn something by hearing hear.

There will be no collection taken.

The ninth meeting of a series of twelve was held in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, August 22. F. M. Harden had charge of the meeting and the subject for consideration was "A Basis for Sound Belief; Why and How to Get It.' This was a topic requiring deep thought and a difficult one for our young people to handle. This was noticeable in the slowness of the young members taking hold when the leader threw the question open for discussion by all. Several older heads wisely took hold and helped us out. The order of service follows:

Scripture lesson, 1st Peter 3: 13-22 was read alternately by J. M. Anderson, J. H. Cellar, C. M. Carnes and James Kinser.

Prayer by F. M. Harden.

Special song by three little girls, viz.: Alleen Moon and Ruth and Helen Cisne.

Scripture references read by Edith Harrod, Anna Vincent, Grip Prather and Donald Kagy.

Song, "The Great Physician."

Comments on topics by Mrs. Hollenbaugh, Mrs. Vincent, Mrs. Harrod and Emanuel Hollenbaugh.

Prayer by Rev. Northrop

Helpful remarks by Rev. Hackett, Rev. Northrop and Brother Linderman, who has been on the way for 77 years.

Quartette — Edith Harrod, Constance Harris, Charles Miller and Grip Prather.

Testimony by J. H. Cellar and Mrs. Kaufman.

Song, "The Solid Rock."

Two-minute talks by D. B. Willis, Brothers Kame, C. M. Espy and Professor Carnes.

Special song by Anna Vincent.

Mrs. Hollenbaugh, Frank West and C. M. Hartley, accompanied by Edith Harrod, Miss Vincent accompanied by the first quartette and Miss Renah Fowler presided at the piano during the rest of the service.

We meet next Sunday evening at 6:15 p. m. at the Baptist church. The topic will be "What Can the Bible Do For Me?" D. B. Willis is the leader.

J. M. Anderson.
Press Cor.

Roy Taylor Celebrates Birthday

A local dance and entertinment was given at the Vandenburg boat house last Saturday night in honor of Roy Taylor's birthday. The affair was well attended and everybody enjoyed the evening. Punch, ices and cake were served. Mr. Todd, our young actor-in-the-making, did exceptionally well in the tableau entitled "Their Future."

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

CLASSIFIED ADS

For additional "Want" ads, see page 7

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good buggy, first-class condition, good leather top. W. H. Eaton. Penn. ave., bet 8th and 11th. 52-1t

FOR SALE—Single Comb White Leghorn roosters, Wyckoff strain. Address E. M. Smith, St. Cloud, Fla. 52-2tp.

FOR SALE—Cheap, full size bed, spring, mattress and pillows. Mallett, Connecticut and 8th st. 52-1tp

FOR SALE — Pineapple Plants, "Smooth Cayenne." Four dollars per hundred. Drop me a postal card or call at Columbia avenue and Sixth

FOR SALE—All varieties of pineapple plants. Phone 1. J. A. Grimm. 52-tf

FOR EXCHANGE

EXCHANGE—Good 8-room rental house, furnace, bath, half-acre ground, 2 miles from Cincinnati, 3 minutes' walk from train or traction. Will trade for St. Cloud property. Inquire of Charles J. Miller, St. Cloud, Fla. Postoffice Gen Delivery. 52-1tp

MISCELLANEOUS

Mrs. Cass will furnish fish dinners on short notice at Cypress Hall, also hot coffee and sandwiches at all times, and chicken dinners on Sunday, if ordered the day before. 52-1t

Milk Milk Milk

Milk Baby Pet or Van Camp, 7 for 25c
Milk Tall Pet or Van Camp, 3 for 25c
Milk Baby Pet or Van Camp, case $2.50
Milk Tall Pet or Van Camp, case $3.50

Snowdrift Lard, small can, each 25c
Snowdrift Lard, medium can, each 50c
Van Camp Beans and Soups while they last, 3 for 25c
Victory Tomatoes, No. 3, while they last, each 10c
Marlborough Tomatoes, No. 2, while they last, 3 for 25c
All California Canned Fruits, good goods, each 20c
Good Canned Beans, small size, each 5c

Good line of Tobaccoes, Smoking or Chewing

M. W. LAWTON & CO.

Pennsylvania Ave. and Tenth Street. *St. Cloud, Fla.*

ST. CLOUD

IS RICH IN
HOMES, FRIENDSHIP,
SOIL, CLIMATE
AND OPPORTUNITIES.

St. Cloud Tribune

THE WONDER CITY

THE LAND OF DREAMS
THAT COME TRUE;
THE LAND OF HEALTH,
WEALTH, HOMES
AND FRIENDS.

$1.50 PER YEAR | ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA, COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915. | VOLUME 6, NUMBER 52

OFFICIAL MINUTES OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Kissimmee, Fla., Aug. 2, 1915.

The Board of County Commissioners in and for Osceola County met in regular session on the above date, there being present R. V. Lanier, A. F. Bass, Young Tindall, W. F. Walker, Commissioners; John S. Cadel, County Attorney, and J. L. Overstreet, Clerk and Auditor.

Upon motion of R. V. Lanier, seconded by Young Tindall, and carried, A. F. Bass was appointed to act as chairman.

The Board was called to order by Mr. A. F. Bass, and the minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

Mr. C. Bunnell appeared before the Board in the interest of the Heider Manufacturing Company with a view of selling them a traction engine for grading the county roads, and when being advised by Mr. Cadel, County Attorney, that it would be necessary to advertise for bids, Young Tindall made a motion which was seconded by R. V. Lanier, and carried, that the clerk be instructed to advertise for bids on a tractor engine, said bids to be received at the September meeting.

Mr. B. E. Evans appeared before the Board and presented a report of what he was doing as Farm Demonstration Agent, which was read in open board, and ordered filed.

Mr. C. F. Thrasher appeared before the Board and stated that there should be two vents in the court house roof, and agreed to put in two eighteen inch vents for $25, and after discussing the advisability of having the work done, upon motion of Young Tindall, seconded by R. V. Lanier, and carried, Mr. Thrasher was instructed to put them in as per his agreement.

Mr. Arthur E. Donegan appeared before the board and stated that there was a bad place in the county road between Ashton Station and Narcoossee that should be repaired, whereupon the Board agreed to have the necessary repairs made at once.

The following persons were recommeinded as cattle inspectors for the various districts, to wit: O. R. Bass and S. H. Fertic, District No. 6, Whittier, Fla.; B. F. Walker, District No. 7, Bassinger, Fla.; Wash Tison, District No. 8, Narcoossee, Florida.

Mr. Robert Reidel appeared before the board and asked them to pay Mrs. Susan Geer something for her services as nurse of Mrs. Julius Hyde, whereupon a motion of R. V. Lanier, seconded by Young Tindall, and carried, the Clerk was instructed to draw warrant to her order for $12.50, same being a like amount as paid by the city.

The clerk was instructed to draw the following warrants:

Vans Agnew & Crawford, legal opinion on road matter, $10; M. B. Carson, game warden, $23.63; R. H. Ludlam, survey of road at Shingle Creek, $11; S. M. McClelland, maintenance, $10; J. W. Thompson, coffin for Mrs. Bob Evans and burial of body, $11; Willie Williams, road work at Bassinger, $100.75; Mrs. Irene Saunders, board of nurse, Mr. Losey, $5.

The Board then took a recess until 2 p. m.

The Board met at 2 p. m., all present as of the morning session.

Judge T. M. Murphy appeared before the Board and stated that the city had agreed to do all work, if the county would furnish material to put drainage along the front of the court house on the east, whereupon the clerk was instructed by the Board to find out the cost of a 12-inch pipe and report at the next regular meeting of the Board.

Bids on paving road were opened and read in open board, and after some discussion of the matter, upon motion of Young Tindall, seconded by R. V. Lanier and carried by full vote of the Board, the contract was awarded to the Alabama Paving Company, they being the lowest and best bidder, upon the execution of the bond attached to bid, the chairman of the Board being instructed to sign said contract when the bond was properly executed.

The matter of hiring state prisoners to be worked on county roads for the years 1916 and 1917, was taken up, and upon motion of R. V. Lanier, seconded by W. F. Walker and unanimously carried, the Clerk was instructed to make application for twenty able-bodied men.

The Board passed a resolution agreeing to put the proposed county road across the head of the lake, for the city of Kissimmee to the city limits, at just what it would cost the county, which was estimated at $6,000.

Will Lee appeared before the Board and stated that he was sick and not able to earn his support, and asked them for assistance, whereupon the certificate from the county physician stating that he was not able to work, and upon presentation of said certificate the clerk was instructed to draw warrant for $5 in his favor.

Notary bond of W. S. Massenberg with the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland, as surety, was examined and approved, also notary bond of Fred B. Kenney with the Fidelity & Deposit Company, of Maryland, as surety.

The sheriff's feed bill of prisoners was examined and approved and ordered paid.

Cost bill in case of State vs. James Pearce, was examined and approved and ordered paid.

The Board of Public Instruction having filed its itemized estimate of the funds for school purposes for the current fiscal year ending June 30th, 1916, requested this Board to levy a tax of seven mills for school purposes, and three mills for Sub-districts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, in addition to the 7 mills.

The itemized estimate of revenues and expenses, and levy, as made by the Board at their regular meeting in July, and published in accordance to law, was taken up and adopted, and the following resolutions introduced and adopted:

Whereas, it has been ascertained and determined by the Board of County Commissioners that it will be necessary to raise amounts by taxation for the current year in the following funds, respectively, for county purposes designated as:

General Revenue	$14,460.00
County School	40,488.00
Road Fund, hard surfacing	40,488.00
Road Fund, general	17,352.00
Fine & Forfeiture	4,338.00
Special Tax for Publicity	1,446.00

Be it resolved that the following sum be levied on real and personal property of Osceola county:

	Mills
General Revenue	2 1-2
County School	7
Road Fund, hard surfacing	7
Road Fund, general	3
Fine & Forfeiture	3-4
Special Tax for Publicity	1-4

The following additional levy was ordered in Special Tax School Districts Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 three mills each.

It is further ordered that an occupational tax of 50 per cent of the amount prescribed by the Statutes of the State of Florida, be levied on persons engaged in any such occupations, that the tax collector is directed to collect any such occupational tax in the same manner as he would collect for the state; provided that if by law the counties are permitted to levy a greater per cent than 50 per cent of such said tax, then the collector is ordered to collect the full amount so levied.

The following bills were examined, approved and ordered paid:

E L Lesley, commissioner	$8.00
R V Lanier, com and mlge	15.00
A F Bass, Com and mlge	18.00
Young Tindall, com and mlge	21.00
W F Walker, com and mlge	28.00
J E Bass janitor	50.00
Jno Davis, supt pr frm	60.00
Jno Cadel, sal co att 2 mo	41.68
Dr J D Chunn, co phys 2nd qtr	62.50
L H Ingram, case jail	12.50
T M Murphy, jdg co crt	25.00
T M Murphy, jdg juv crt	12.50
J L Overstreet, clerk & aud	69.00
Frank Evans, maintenance	5.00
B Owens, maintenance	10.00
Samuel Montsdoca, maintenance	5.00

Continued on page 12)

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

R. C. Duff
On Cotton As Contraband.

Hon. R. C. Duff, one of the highest authorities on International law in the nation and one of the most capable citizens in the United States, when asked to investigate the exporting of cotton and interpret the laws of nations on this subject for the American plowman, said in part:

"Article 28 of the Declaration of London reads as follows: 'The following may not be declared contraband of war: (1) raw cotton, wool, silk, etc.' Great Britain is not only a signatory of the Declaration of London, but in fact called the conference and insisted upon the inclusion of raw cotton on the list of absolute non-contraband. Under this declaration, which was subscribed to by all the maritime nations, we have a right absolutely to ship cotton, not only to neutral ports of Europe, but to Germany and Austria themselves. Humanity shudders at the thought of the death of the splendid Americans who went down on the Lusitania, but humanity would have more cause for shuddering if it could have presented to it in some similarly striking and dramatic way the woe, sorrow and suffering that will be occasioned to multiplied thousands of men, women and children in the Southern states as a result of cotton being forced down to starvation prices.

"The reason why cotton does not command 18 or 20 cents per pound is simply because Great Britain has a naval strangle hold on our shipments and, therefore, on the world supply. England sends her ships of war out into the open seas, captures American cotton, no matter to whom the same may be destined, carries it into British ports, sets up prize courts of her own nomination, which prize courts, of course, are operating in her favor and which, under such circumstances, after whatever delay they elect to impose, assess the damages of the American shipper at whatever price they see fit and then, after having by such process 'bought' our cotton, she avails herself of the extraordinary high prices existing on the continent of Europe, produced in part by her diversion of our shipments, to resell it at a profit. The American shipper has no recourse except to the government. The acts of Great Britain referred to, according to the well-recognized principle of International law, constitute war against the United States.

"This grievance is now of many months standing and the South is about to bring to market another great crop of cotton. Under such circumstances one would expect that our government, without prompting, would know perfectly well how to deal with acts on the part of the British government, amounting to warfare against our trade and country.

"It is not necessary for us to resort to war against Great Britain in retaliation. A simple, adequate and obvious remedy would be for the president to advise Great Britain that unless she respects the law of nations as regards our foreign commerce, he will call on congress to adopt a resolution forbidding the exportation of arms and munitions of war to foreign countries."

THE FINAL DESTINY OF THE NATIONS

St. Cloud, Fla., Aug. 23, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

When the Lord comes to establish His kingdom on earth, he will not find peace among the nations, but they will be engaged in fighting he battle of Armageddon in the valley of Jehosaphat in the Turkish empire in Asia. The nations will not be prepared to receive him as King of kings and Lord of lords, but, on the contrary, we are told in Sacred Writ that 'the nations were angry." "And I saw the beast, and the kings of the earth, and their armies, gathered together to make war against Him. And out of his mouth goeth a sharp sword, that with it He should smite the nations; and He shall rule them with a rod of iron: and He treadeth the wine press of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God."—Rev. 11: 18; 19: 19, 15.

Paul tells us that just before the Lord comes the second time to deliver His own, the world is being deceived by the false doctrines of "peace and safety."—1 Thess. 5: 3. The nations of the world will never crown Christ as their king. Some of our so-called reformers who are trying to induce people into the kingdom of God into this world through the gateway of politics, are working on a plan that can only raise false hopes. This present world, with all its plans, is doomed, and all the nations of the world are to be "broken to pieces together, and become like the chaff of the summer thrashing floors."

The Saviour told his disciples that there would be signs in the heavens above and in the earth beneath whereby his followers were to know that his coming was "near, even at the doors."—Matt. 24:33. The driving of the Turk out of Europe was just to precede the battle of Armageddon, and at the termination of this battle the Lord was to smite the nations, dashing them "in pieces like a potter's vessel."—Ps. 2:9. It seems, according to human foresight, as if the European war was the prelude to the extinction of the Turkish empire in Europe. But according to the prophecy in Daniel 11 and 12 and Revelation 16 the Turkish empire was not only to come to its "end" in Europe, but also in Asia. According to the Bible, the battle of Armageddon is to be fought immediately after the Turkish empire is "dried up."

The prophecy declares: "And he (the king of the North, or the Turk) shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the seas in the glorious holy mountain (in Jerusalem); yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him. And at that time shall Michael (Christ) stand up, the great prince which standeth for the children of thy people; and there shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time; and at that time thy people shall be delivered, every one that shall be found written in the book. And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt."—Dan. 11: 45; 12:1,2.

Luther and his co-laborers understood the fulfillment of this prophecy to constitute a sign of the end of the world. In speaking of this prophecy, the great reformer said: "If we beat back the Turk, the prophecy of Daniel will be fulfilled and the end will be at hand. Then the day of judgment is surely at our doors."—Martin Luther, by Gustav Freytag, page 11.

Hitherto England has helped Turkey to resist Russia's efforts to obtain possession of Constantinople and the Dardanelles, but today she helps Russia to drive out the Turk. In a remarkable speech delivered at the Guild Hall in the city of London, Nov. 9, 1914, the prime minister, Mr. Asquith, in response to a toast of His Majesty's ministers, said: "I wish to make it clear, not only to my fellow-countrymen, but to the world outside, that this is not our doing. It is in spite of our hopes and efforts—it is the Ottoman government that has drawn the sword, and which, I venture to predict, will perish by the sword. It is they and not we, who have rung the death knell of the Ottoman dominion, not only in Europe but in Asia. * * * The Turkish empire has committed suicide, and dig with its own hand its grave."—The Times (weekly edition), London, England, Nov. 13, 1914.

But let it be remembered that divine revelation has decreed the doom of the world when Turkey falls in Asia. The downfall of Turkey in Asia is the last trumpet blast announcing the death knell of all the nations at the battle of Armageddon. This is no time to put our trust in princes nor in riches. Our only hope is in God and His Son, through whose blood we have redemption from our sins by faith. The day of God is drawing nigh and hasteth greatly. Every one will then have to meet God at the judgment bar to give an account of himself. Prepare to meet thy God.

Very sincerely yours,
P. H. Rothrock.
Elder Seventh Day Adventist Church.

How I Felt in Battle and in Prison

By Major William H. Spencer—Continued Through Four Weeks

(Continued from last week)

Yet all these emotions and impressions did not hinder me in any way from attending to the duties of my office. There was no thought of running away, but a constant sense of the peril of staying at my post of duty.

After a while—it may have been half an hour—the fire of the enemy slackened and then ceased, showing that we had driven them from our front, and a great sense of relief came over me. But as our men stopped their bloody work, we began to learn from each other the deadly effect of the enemy's fire. I well remember the awful shock it gave us to hear that our lieutenant-colonel was killed, two captains also, and Lieutenant McIntyre while commanding his company. He had just graduated from college the preceding summer, a fellow of fine promise. He was killed as he stood in the front rank, aligning his company in the first heavy volley of the enemy. It was depressing to hear these reports from the ranks. But one thing we had learned that inspired us with new confidence. We found that we had a colonel who cared no more for bullets than for snowballs. He and his horse were models of coolness; and he came through the ranks after the firing had ceased, speaking in his calm, cool way, and praising us for our soldierly conduct. From that day the 61st New York, while still grumbling sometimes at his strict notions of discipline, admired their colonel and affectionately dubbed him "Billy Barlow," and were ever proud to remember, in the later years of the war, that the distinguished Major-General Francis C. Barlow had once been their colonel, and had made them a fighting regiment that never broke or lost its colors.

After the firing ceased we began to hear disquieting rumors. We were far in advance of the other regiments of our brigade. We heard volleys of musketry in the rear to our left, and we naturally feared that we might be cut off by a column of the enemy getting between us and the railroad.

At this point, Colonel Barlow called me to him and, with as calm a tone and manner as if we had been conversing in a parlor, ordered me to go back straight towards the railroad and report to him if I found an enemy; if not, to go on until I found one of our colonels or generals, no mater who, and tell him of our need of reinforcements and of ammunition. Obeying the order, I proceeded until I knew I must be pretty near the railroad without seeing any one. But just then, while peering cautiously through the leaves, the report of a few muskets and the "zip" of a bullet close to me impelled me to step behind a large tree near at hand. I had scarcely done so, when I was greeted with a tremendous volley, evidently from a whole regiment quite near me. Fortunately for me, there were no Mauser bullets in those days, or even my tree might not have saved me. As it was, I slid down among its roots and waited until the storm was over. Then, coming out I again approached the railroad cautiously, and found, as I had already begun to suspect might be the case, that a regiment of the Irish Brigade, the 69th New York, had been firing into the woods from the railroad. In Colonel Barlow's report of the battle he says: "A tremendous fire was soon opened upon us from the rear, which would have been murderous had we not avoided the balls by lying down."

Without delay I found General Meagher, but found it hard to make him believe that the 61st was posted out there in front in the direction of his fire. He said his men had been fired upon, and that therefore he had ordered them to return the fire. I knew, however, as well as he could tell me how slight a fire had called forth this volley. When I told him that Colonel Barlow wanted help and ammunition, he only said that he could not advance beyond the railroad without orders.

Disgusted and mad, I left him, to go back to Colonel Barlow and report. There were pools of muddy water in the ditch alongside of the roadbed, made by the heavy rains. Into one of these I incautiously stepped, without trying to jump over it or to go around it, as we had already been wading in the swamp up to our knees, and I thought nothing of a little water, but I was surprised to find myself sinking up to my arm pits in that mudhole. There was nothing to do, however, but to scramble out as best I could amid the merriment of the Irishmen. By this smart feat my pistol was, of course, rendered useless, but I hurried back to my regiment, only to find that it was gone, all but the mangled remnants lying where we had fought. I found the body of my dead friend, L. McIntyre, which retained an expression of surprise and pain. Some of the wounded men begged me piteously to help them, but just then looking up I saw a Confederate regiment marching diagonally across the open field in front, and I hurried away in the woods to the right, following the direction taken by our regiment, under the guidance of a private whom the Colonel had left for that purpose. On the way through the woods I found myself under the range of a section of our artillery, which at that moment opened fire on the retreating enemy, and thus had opportunity to feel the demoralizing effect of shells crashing through the woods just over my head, and also to see how much less dangerous they are than bullets.

On my way across the field back to our regiment, I found Colonel Cross of the 5th New Hampshire, weltering in his blood and waiting for men to bring an ambulance. This regiment was the largest one in our brigade, and according to Colonel Fox, is "the one regiment in all the Union armies (not including the heavy artillery) which sustained the greatest loss in battle, during the American Civil War." Their Colonel, Edward E. Cross, was a great fighter. At Gettysburg, where he lost his life at the head of the brigade, he prepared his men for battle with this blunt speech: "Men, you know what's before you. Give 'em hell."

When I reached our regiment I was greeted with a hearty welcome, as they feared I might have been killed by that volley from the railroad. I remember seeing Lieutenant Miles, of General Howard's staff, now Lt.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, limping about in our regiment with a bandaged foot that day after the battle. He and Col. Barlow seemed to be fond of each other's company, and when Col. Barlow was promoted, Miles succeeded him in the comamnd of the 61st New York.

In counting up the casualties it was found that we had lost over one-quarter of our number, including four officers killed and four wounded, one hundred and ten in all out of four hundred and thirty-two in the fight. The battle left us with only ten officers present for duty, and the regiment was reorganized with eight companies, one officer for each, with the senior officer acting as field officer. The command of the right flank was given to me. They were for the most part Irishmen from New York City, good fighters but no saints.

It was curious to see how quickly, after the battle of Fair Oaks, we were transformed from a regiment of recruits not at all sure of ourselves into self-respecting veterans. Those two or three hours face to face with death on the firing line changed for many of us our whole attitude to men and life. We had been initiated into the ranks of tried and true men. Henceforth there was no danger that we would not face rather than flinch.

During the month of June we took our turn at picket duty, making earthworks, etc. Our regiment was posted in the first line, on both sides of the railroad, where we occasionally witnessed a little artillery practice between a couple of Parrot guns planted on the railroad and a Confederate gun mounted on an armored car, a mile or so up the track. I noted with interest the difference between the rush of a shell from the muzzle of one of our own guns and the unpleasant whirr of a shell coming down our way, especially when it struck the parapet and burst into invisible but not inaudible fragments. There was a curious fascination in the grim business, and not much danger.

(Continued on next page)

HOW I FELT IN BATTLE AND IN PRISON

(Continued from page 9)

One day toward the end of June, the 25th, we thought we saw the beginning of the end when, before our eyes on our left, two brigades marched out of their strong earthworks, across the open and into the woods beyond. Soon the expected roar of musketry told us that their progress was disputed. This action did not last long, however, and nothing came of it, for Lee and Jackson were just about showing McClellan a trick worth a dozen of his, on the other side of the Chickahominy.

The next three or four days were days of excitement and suspense for us on the left of the army. Magruder, in our front, kept us annoyed by shells at irregular intervals, and shapshooters destroyed our peace of mind. One evening we heard a great battle in progress up on the right, a furious artillery duel, magnificent to hear, but giving rise to disquieting rumors. Then followed a day of more suspense and rumors of retreat by our forces. I had just received the news of my promotion to a captaincy and was transferred from the command of the Irish company to my own company of men from Central New York, with whom, however, I was destined to have but a short acquaintance.

The next morning, Sunday, June 29, the vague rumors of the day before were confirmed. We were to leave our strong lines, and were to go out of them, not towards Richmond, but by the back way to the James river. Moreover, our division was to be the last one to move, and, as rearguard, we should likely to see some fighting. Soon after breakfast we fell into our place in Caldwell's Brigade and turned away from parapets and railroad and all hope of a speedy capture of the Confederate capital.

The first incident of the forenoon was significant of retreat to us all. We passed close by an immense pile of boxes and barrels of provisions, said to contain five millions of rations, to which matches were applied soon after we had passed. It made a magnificent bonfire.

We had not marched more than a couple of miles before our friends at our late front missed us, and came after us with open arms, both rifled and smooth bore. With due formality we were drawn up to receive them. Then followed the brief action of Allen's Farm, in which our first line in an open field easily repulsed the pursuers. During this little "scrap" (I hardly call it anything more) the first lay in a piece of woods in the second line. Several shells crashed through the trees over our heads, and one came plump into our ranks, shattering one man's arm and wounding two or three others slightly. He thought he was killed for certain, and howled dismally, but a year or two later I saw the same man with his empty sleeve in Brooklyn in the Veteran Reserve Corps. We suffered no other loss in that affair, and after an hour or two fell back rapidly to Savage's Station.

The remainder of that day and evening is almost a blank in my memory. We were in the second or third line, but took no part in the battle of Savage's Station. We lingered near the railroad in the midst of confused movements that we could not understand, while longing to get away. At last, near midnight, we moved slowly off towards White Oak swamp, making frequent and tedious stops by the way, which we improved by taking little cat-naps while we halted. Our column was covering the long train of army wagons. At last we crossed the bridge over White Oak Creek, which was presently destroyed, and the dawn found us, tired and anxious, on the rising ground beyond White Oak Swamp, still waiting for the slow baggage trains and the pontoon train to get out of the way. Here we lay and dozed in the hot sun.

Meanwhile Gen D. H. Hill, in Jackson's Corps, was preparing a surprise for our division, and soon after midday he sprung it upon us. We had eaten our dinner and were taking things easy, waiting still for the trains to move, when suddenly a succession of a dozen or two (in fact thirty-one) cannon shots woke the echoes, and in a moment the air above us was splashed with angry puffs of white smoke, and rent by ragged pieces of iron, unseen but humming in unpleasant proximity to our heads. In an instant the quiet of that noontide hour was turned into the liveliest hustle. The lazy army wagons began to hurry away. Field officers darted here and there, and regiments quickly gathered up their trappings and fell into line. At first we marched into a piece of woods on the left, where the shot and shell would occasionally bring down a good-sized branch or tree-top, and then we marched back into the open field, and finally we filed down across the field towards the swamp in the face of missiles that threatened to tear our ranks to pieces. This was a trying ordeal; but just here we learned i na practical way the use of frequent drilling in all the tactics of the school of the company. Our only way of getting properly into position was to execute the maneuver "On the right by file into line," a rather difficult movement even on the peaceful drill ground. But the regiment went through it in good shape, on the double-quick and under the demoralizing influence of bursting shells and the roar of artillery. As each company came into line the men threw themselves flat on their stomachs, and there we lay for hours witnessing the duel between Hill's batteries, and four of ours, viz.: Ayer's, Wheeler's Mott's and Cowan's. The guns were served at the top of a little hill overlooking the bridge, and we were deployed on their left down the slope of the hill. Here was a new variety of experience, and we had a good chance to take observations and learn things. Barring the constant liability of being mangled by a shell, it was an afternoon of unusual interest. The difference between this battle of artillery and that of musketry at Fair Oaks was very marked. That was spiteful and murderous; this was grand, spectacular, and not near so deadly. That was fought by regiments close to one another in the underbrush; this was in the open, and was waged mainly by batteries a half mile apart. The noise was all that could be desired by the most enthusiastic spectator—forty Fourth of Julys united in one. Then there were the various missiles of the enemy to watch, both with ear and eye. There would be the swish of an invisible shell, suddenly ending with a sharp crack in a puff of smoke over our heads, followed by the ripping and tearing sound of ragged fragments of iron, humming through the air, often quite near, making one's heart stand still. One such fragment, whose force was spent, struck my arm as I lay there. Some of the missiles sounded like railroad iron, that made strange and threatening noises as they came hurtling through the air. There were shot, too, that we could see as they ricochetted across the field. One of them struck the ground only six or eight feet from my head, and went bounding away out of sight. This one must have come very near cutting Colonel Barlow in two, as he sat on his horse with one leg carelessly thrown over the pommel of his saddle. It was rather trying to lie there and having nothing to divert our attention from the peril of the situation, and my mind continually sought refuge in the words of a certain hero of antiquity, "Thou hast covered my head in the day of battle." Thus hour after hour wore away. Once in a while a man would pick himself up and limp away from the regiment, though there was no safer place on the whole wide field. Two or three men were borne away from our ranks and buried. About the only cheerful thing that we could see was our own batteries up on our right, pumping shot and shell at the enemy, but they were outnumbered four to one most of the time.

(Continued Next Week)

QUERY AND REPLY

Was a cure for cancer discovered recently in the Harriman researches in New York?

No. There was a rumor to that effect, but it was later denied.

What is the Delta dam?

It is a part of the barge canal system in New York state. It holds back the waters of the Mohawk river, about five miles north of Romt, and is formed by a dam 100 feet in height, extending across a river gorge 600 feet at its base. The crest is 1,000 fet in length at the top and forms a reservoir some four miles in length and two miles in width, with a capacity of 2,750,000,000 cubic feet.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

P. E. MORGAN
GENERAL CONTRACTOR and BUILDER
P. O. Box 178 Phone 34 St. Cloud, Fla.

"Memento Mori"

The early Christian philosophers frequently used the Latin phrase "Memento mori," meaning by that to warn sinners of the approach of death. The world moves on; Latin becomes a dead language; ragtime dominates our amusements and physicians of the body tell us to forget the admonitions of former spiritual advisers and "remember life." "What is death," they ask, "except the end of things in which every one else is more concerned than ourselves, even though we are the principal actors therein? Dr. Woods Hutchinson, president elect of the American Academy of Medicine, says that over-eating is the chief trouble of American people. He warns us to remember the correct way to live is to be temperate in all things. Especially so in eating, driving home the fact that "it doesn't matter in the least how fast we dig our own graves, so long as we don't fall into them too previously." All of which brings us to the fact, physicians are continually showing, that the American people die before their time because they are intemperate—not in drinking, as the prohibitionists would have us believe, but in over-working and over-eating and over-living. The sight of a drunken man, even in the great cities, is comparatively rare. Few saloons, nowadays, will sell a drunken man. But go into a restaurant and watch people over-eat. Note the fat paunches, the hanging jowls, the dead eyes, the gouty walks of those you pass and you will not be astonished at the physicians' statements. Temperance is moderate indulgence. It is just as bad morally and physically to overeat as it is to over-drink. In our fight for temperance in drinking, we must not overlook that other greater evil—over-eating. Remember life!

The Land of By-and-By

There is a land, as I've heard tell, where nothing's ever done; the people who therein dwell, no work have yet begun. "Tomorrow" is the watchword there, and "Pretty soon" the cry—the name of this unpleasant land?—the Land of By-and-By.

Procrastination there is king; he rules with a high hand, but makes no laws or anything to benefit the land. The lessons they are never learned—no use to question why; the chores are left unfinished in the Land of By-and-By.

And if YOU put things off and say you'll do them pretty soon, and shirk your day from day to day, perhaps some afternoon, they'll take YOU off to this bad land—no friend will heed your cry—and there is no tomorrow in the Land of By-and-By.

Great Loss From the Fertile Egg

Farmers lose millions of dollars annually from bad methods of producing and handling eggs, says Home and Farm. One-third of this loss is preventable, because it is due to the partial hatching of fertile eggs which have been allowed to become warm enough to begin to incubate.

The rooster makes the egg fertile. The fertile egg makes the blood ring.

You can save the money now lost from blood rings by keeping the male bird from your flock after the hatching season is over.

The rooster does not help the hens to lay. He merely fertilizes the germ of the egg. The fertile germ in hot weather quickly becomes a blood ring, which spoils the egg for food and market. Summer heat has the same effect on fertile eggs as the hen or incubator.

Infertile eggs will not become blood rings. After the hatching season cook, sell or pen your roosters. Your hens not running with a male bird will produce infertile eggs—quality eggs that keep best and market best.

Heat is the great enemy of eggs, both fertile and infertile. Farmers are urged to follow these simple rules which cost nothing but time and a little thought and will add dollars to the poultry yard returns:

1. Keep the nests clean; provide one nest for every four hens.
2. Gather the eggs twice daily.
3. Keep the eggs in a cool, dry room or cellar.
4. Market the eggs at least twice a week.
5. Sell, kill or confine all male birds as soon as the hatching season is over.

You can always make a woman happy by giving her an opportunity to say "I told you so."

Do Trifles Annoy?

What a blessed thing it is that we can forget! Today's troubles look large, but a week hence they will be forgotten and buried out of sight. Says one writer: "If you will keep a book and daily put down things that worry you, and see what becomes of them, it will benefit you. You will allow a thing to annoy you, just as you allow a fly to settle on you and plague you; and you lose your temper and you justify yourself by being thrown off your balance by causes which you do not trace out. But if you could see what it was that threw you off your balance before breakfast, and put it down in a little book, and follow it up and follow it out, and ascertain what becomes of it, you will see what a fool you were in the matter." The art of forgetting is a blessed art, but the art of overlooking is quite as important. And if we should take time and write down the origin, progress and outcome of a few of our troubles, it would make us so ashamed of the fuss we make over them, that we should be glad to drop such things and bury them at once in eternal forgetfulness. Life is too short to be worn out in petty worries, frettings, hatreds and vexations.

Lost Out

I've spent a lot o' life, I guess;
I've had my little fling;
Yet, though I've led a merry route,
In one thing I have quite missed out:
It is of this I sing.
And oftertimes at cabarets
At others longingly I gaze—
I never danced the turkey trot
I never learned the turkey trot.

Ah, how I envy those trotteurs—
Theirs is a happy lot;
The chairs and tables cleared away,
They gather in a brave array,
To do the turkey trot.
While I, with many a vain regret,
Have overlooked this single bet—
I cannot dance the turkey trot—
I never danced the turkey trot.

The bunny hug I fain would try,
Or yet the chicken reel;
And other steps and figures too,
Based on the barnyard zoo,
With primitive appeal;
But I must be a wall flower still,
Because I fear I never will
Learn how to dance the turkey trot—
Ah me! To dance the turkey trot.

For Their Neighbors

The hardest housekeeping in the world is the housekeeping people do for their neighbors. Half the troubles we have are caused by worrying about what people think. What difference does it make what they think anyway? No one can live his own life and two or three other people's lives besides. What's the use of setting up housekeeping on the roof or on the outside walls for the benefit of the neighbors? You would rightly be judged insane if you suggested anything of the kind, and that is practically what half the people do. They can't do this because the neighbors would talk and they can't do that because the neighbors wonder of they could not afford to do something else. They may not say it in so many words, but they mean it, and it is simply a great big vacuum in some of our natures where moral courage ought to be. Half of the sting of poverty or small means is gone when one keeps house for himself and not for his neighbors.

SHOWING SIGNS

A Wilmington woman recently reached the conclusion that the attachment of a certain policeman for her cook must be investigated, lest it prove disastrous to domestic discipline.

"Do you think he means business, Mary?" she asked.

"I think so, mum," said Mary. "He's begun to complain about my cookin', mum."—Success.

A MATTER OF REPAIR

"I see," said Hicks, "that they have started a movement over in England to remodel the Ten Commandments."

"Remodel, eh?" retorted Dorkins. "What a waste of time—all they need is restoration."—Harper's Weekly.

ONE SUGESTION

"Any suggestion as to the music for dinner tonight?"

"Well, play something loud with the soup course. You understand."—Washington Herald.

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18-tf

Odd Bits of News

Lake City, Fla.—Georgia Garner, 9 years old, coughed up a small metal doll which she had swallowed three years ago.

Crane, Mo.—W. H. Hilton, 65 years old, has a peculiar affliction which prevents his speaking to persons near him. He can talk to animals or persons at a distance.

Temple, Texas.—Cutting roses in her garden, Mrs. Ed. G. Talley heard her baby cry in the house she started to run indoors, tripped over a lawn mower and fell. The scissors in her hand pierced her heart, killing her instantly.

Middletown, N. Y.—To celebrate their 86th birthday, Mrs. J. C. Barrett, of Edmonston, and Mrs. Nathan V. Brand, of Leonardsville, will be rocked in the presence of their guests in the old cradle in which they were rocked when babies. They claim to be the oldest twins in the state.

Wakarusa, Ind.—When Coroner Dr. Walkinshaw performed an autopsy on a young woman following her mysterious death he found that her left lung was no larger than a lemon; that her right lung was one-quarter normal size; that her heart was about one-half normal size and that her liver was many times larger than it should have been, extending to her fourth rib and up into her shoulder. The woman was 21 years old and died of poisoning of the intestines.

Allentown, Pa.—Paul and Fred Goldsmith, of Commack, L. I., took refuge in a barn during a storm. The lightning struck a pillar against which Paul was leaning, ran down it and ripped the man's shirt entirely from his body. Paul's body was scorched, but Fred was knocked unconscious.

Topeka, Kan.—A. C Bartell, police court reporter, had a tip that some persons had buried beer in their back yard. He obtained a grave digger's spade, and stealthily entered the yard. After much labor into what appeared to be a newly-made grave, he dug up three chickens which the people that day had buried.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Sitting on the doorstep of her home, Mrs. Madelina Balsina heard her baby utter a cry above her, he looked up to see the child in a window on the third floor lose its balance and fall. The mother sprang under the window in time to catch the child. Neither was injured beyond a slight cut on the baby's lip.

MISDIRECTED ENERGY

The motorist emerged from beneath the car and struggled for breath. His helpful friend, holding the oil can, beamed upon him.

"I've just given the cylinder a thorough oiling, Dick, old man," said the helpful friend.

"Cylinder," said the motorist heatedly, "that wasn't the cylinder; it was my ear!"—Tid-Bits.

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EVERYTHING IN REGARD TO WOMEN IS PRINTED ON THIS

WOMAN'S PAGE

FOR THE EDIFICATION OF OUR MANY WOMAN SUBSCRIBERS

W. C. T. U.

By EVA C. EATON, Seventh District President

At the close of a letter from our national president she says: "We are longing to hear that we have made our net gain of 50,000 members. Every white ribboner knows that the national president desired this gain because the hour is critical in our fight for national prohibition. That an immense army has a psychological effect upon the opposing force is a fact well known by our commander-in-chief. In mobilizing for action Florida was requested to furnish 505 new recruits. The time is short, because we hold our state convention on November 9, 10, 11 and 12. This amount has been divided among the districts. Let every union begin now and we shall have our full number of new recruits and the funds for the great campaign in the treasury before the new year. To secure results we must work systematically. The campaign for state-wide prohibition is on. If we do our part and win out we must meet these responsibilities in a common sense manner. Let every woman bury her grievance, if she has one. This is no time for dissension nor differences of opinion. This is the hour of self-denial. We are facing a desperate enemy. We must face it with unbroken ranks. We must raise a campaign fund immediately. How shall it be done? Elect and send delegates to the state convention to help make plans. Let us go to them full of enthusiasm, with "Prohibition in 1916" as our slogan. Yours for a saloonless state.

When we remember the great army of Christian men and women who have devoted their lives to make this hour possible we thank God for the unselfish devotion in those pioneer days. As a result of their work as well as ours, we are feeling an hour grand in its possibilities, awful in its responsibilities. All the pages of history are crying out to America to conquer the great destroyer, and it looks as if the final battle grounds of the great issues of righteousness and unrighteousness would be fought under the Stars and Stripes on American soil. In our own land, within the past six months, nine states have adopted prohibition, and it is more than probable that within the next two years eleven will have state-wide prohibition written in their constitutions. God grant that Florida may be among that number. Courageous and faithful men and women have fought the battle thus far and we have reached a place in the progress of this movement when the young men and women of our communities, villages and cities, may, by their loyalty, patriotism and enthusiasm help to win a splendid victory for Florida.

Can we not interest our young people's church societies in arranging for a temperance program in the schools and churches once a month, with songs and rally cries for state-wide prohibition. Our next red letter day is August 28, the birthday of Lucy Webb Hayes. As first lady of the land during President Hayes' administration she banished drink from the White House and set a new standard for public conduct at Washington. I am asking the local unions to give the collections of this meeting to the L. T. L. treasury, giving these young people an opportunity to win some of the medals at our next district convention.

That September is designated as the month to raise funds for the district treasury. Each local union is requested to give some public entertainment during the month and that every white ribboner be asked to give a penny a day for campaign work.

The best plan for your local union is to push department work. Appoint committees each month. Have membership contests; house to house visitation; education; let women know what they're joining. Use initiatory ceremony and impress the magnitude of the W. C. T. U.; all-day institutes; local pastors uniting in temperance service.

That each union secure space on bill boards, or make its own, for the large posters to be had from the National W. C. T. U. at Evanston, Ill. That the musical talent in the L. T. L. be trained to sing campaign songs, and that special efforts be given to the children for this purpose by our local unions. That news items of our work and up-to-date temperance truths be sent to local and county papers, also that a post card shower of protest be sent to such papers as publish liquor advertisements.

One of the most interesting features of the exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition is the famous Polygot petition which provides against legalizing the sale of opium and alcohol. This petition has been circulated in fifty nations and bears in many languages more than seven million signatures and attestations. Another interesting relic is the Japanese bell, cast from discarded tobacco pipes, as a memorial to the W. C. T. U missionaries, under whose teaching the men gave up the tobacco habit. The bell was sent from Japan to the W. C. T. U. exhibit at the Columbian exposition in Chicago, in 1893. The campaign of education is already on, and there should be no let-up, but rather a constantly increasing intensity, until the ballots are cast in November, 1916.

THE OLD TIME RELIGION

Presbyterian Elder—"Nae, my mon, there'll be nane o' they new-fangled methods in Heaven."

Listener—"I don't know how you can be sure."

Elder—"Sure? Why, mon, gin they tried it, the whole Presbyterian kirk wad rise up an' gang oot in a body.—Lippincott's.

The Kitchen Cabinet

Keep a watch on your words, my children,
For words are wonderful things;
They are sweet like the bees' fresh honey,
Like the bees they have terrible stings.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE TABLE.

Everybody who has a garden should raise a few pepper plants to supply the table with the appetizing flavor in salads and made dishes.

Stuffed Peppers with Egg.—Parboil six fresh green peppers for five minutes, after cutting off the stem and removing the seeds and white fiber. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a hot frying pan and add one finely chopped onion and let it cook slowly for ten minutes; then stir in three tablespoonfuls of fine bread crumbs, salt and pepper to season, with a little catchup. Drain the peppers and set them up in gem pans to hold their upright position. Into each put a tablespoonful of the mixture, then break in an egg, cover with more of the prepared crumbs and bake until the eggs are set.

Sausage With Banana.—Select sound ripe bananas and pork sausages in the link. Cut the sausage apart, prick them and place them in a saucepan with water enough to parboil, leaving the saucepan uncovered; the water boils away and the sausage then begins to fry. When the sausages are done remove to a hot platter, take out some of the fat and to the remainder add the bananas, cut in half lengthwise and dredged with flour, fry to a golden brown and serve on the platter with the sausage.

German Coffee Cake.—Take two cupfuls of soft bread sponge that has become light, add a half cupful of warm milk, a little salt, a fourth of a cupful of melted butter, two eggs, well-beaten and three-fourths of a cupful of sugar. Add half a grated nutmeg, some raisins or currants and as much warmed flour as can be stirred in with a spoon. Put into a greased tin and let rise. When very light, moisten the top with milk, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon and bake in a slow oven 40 minutes.

Cheese and Nut Sandwiches.—Mix together equal parts of grated cheese and pounded almonds, add whipped cream or mayonnaise dressing to make it creamy to spread.

Nellie Maxwell

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

IN PUBLISHING ARTICLES UNDER THIS HEAD IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT WE DO NOT ENDORSE EQUAL SUFFRAGE OF THE SEXES, BUT MERELY THAT THE TRIBUNE DESIRES TO COVER ALL FIELDS OF NEWS. THE COPY IS FURNISHED BY ADVOCATES OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

WIVES' VETO OF HUSBANDS' GOING TO WAR WITHDRAWN

Wife and mother have had their day in Canada, so far as forbidding their men folk to go to war is concerned, and that day is past, according to official announcement made by the militia department. It will not longer be possible, as it used to be, for a wife to keep her husband and son under 18 from enlisting by withholding her consent. In announcing the withdrawal of the veto privilege given to women early in the struggle the department also served notice on all Canadians that they could no longer dodge military duty by paying $15 each. Heretofore it has been possible for enlisted men to buy discharges by paying this sum. The practice is to be discontinued. General Sam Hughes, head of the department, is in England. It was General Hughes who gave the women the right to veto the enlistment of their husbands and their minor sons.

As it now stands the twelve states in which women have equal vote with men, have 91 votes in the electoral college, which will decide who shall be the next president of the United States. These 91 votes may considerably increase this fall if New York and Pennsylvania and Massachusetts give the ballot to women.

The Lucy Stone celebration took place in Lafayette Square, New Orleans. The speakers were Misses Kate and Jean Gordon, Miss Lillie Richardson and Mrs. Ida Porter Boyer. A number of men in the audience signed cards of membership in the Men's League for Woman Suffrage.

Kansas may have a woman in Congress next session. By the way, who is representing women and children's especial interests in national legislation?

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

A GOOD SHOWING

Didn't take women very long in Illinois to use their ballot to bring about some much needed civic reforms. The Chicago Examiner publishes a list of achievements which are credited to the votes of women. Here are some of them:

Aurora—Policewoman in juvenile court.

Alton—Clean up of the segregated district.

Alexis—A new high school building.

Bloomington—Civic primers in the schools.

Clinton—Commission form of government.

Carrollton—A clean-up day and city gardens.

DeKalb—New public park.

East St. Louis—Playgrounds and bathing pools.

Galesburg—Rest room for women in the county fair.

Greenville—New high school.

Jacksonville—Commission form of government.

Joliet—Commission form of government.

Lincoln—Commission form of government.

Moline—Street vigilance committee.

Ottawa—New high school building with domestic science course.

Pontiac—Play grounds and new park.

Roseville—A library and women on the high school board.

Streator—Commission form of government and committee of women to report on street conditions.

Springfield—Commission form of government.

Sterling—Women on the library board and among school trustees.

Taylorville—A curfew.

Viola—New water system.

The accomplishments in Chicago are said to be the large number of women brought out to registration, the plurality over men voting on the last bond issue, organization of every ward in Chicago in two years, increase of affiliated bodies of state organization from thirty to 104, and the promise of payment for women officials on a par with that of men.

Women of the Southern states are surely "going it" in the matter of getting votes for women. In Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, Texas and Louisiana there is scarcely an evening on which street meetings are not held and women speak fearlessly and positively in their demand to be placed on an equal political plane with the men of the South.

"The Torch of Victory," which the Women's Political Union of New York carried throughout the state, was formally transferred to the New Jersey organization. The transfer of the symbol was made in mid-stream from tug boats in the Hudson river. Mrs. C. Van Winkle, head of the New Jersey organization, accepted the "torch" from Mrs. H. O. Havemeyer. It will be sent on an automobile tour as a part of the suffrage campaign in that state.

The Mouse-Like Maid

Her skirt clings almost lovingly
(Despite its flare, it's not so wide)
In sandal shoes she seems to be
About into your heart to glide.
Her pout would make gallants of churls—
I love these little mouse-like girls.

A saucy tilt gives to her nose
A piquancy you can't gainsay;
Her name—as you have guessed—is Rose,
She dresses in a nun-like gray;
Her beauty-spot a challenge hurls
I love these little mouse-like girls.

She wears the slightly puzzled look
Of one awakened from a sleep,
Perchance over a fairy book—
A startled, up-to-date Bo-Peep—
Sloe eyes half hid in dusky curls—
I love these little mouse-like girls.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

M. E. Church

Sunday School at 9:30; sermon at 10:30; Junior League at 2 p. m.; class for Bible study at 3 p. m Epworth League at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 p. m.. Rev. Geo. H. Northrop, pastor.

First Presbyterian Church

Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; sermon, at 10:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m.; prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. W L. Hackett, pastor.

First Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:30.
B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.
Preaching at 7 p. m.
Prayer service Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.
Ladies Aid first Friday of the month at 2:30 p. m.
Mission study class, second Friday of the month at 2:30.
John Melmaker, pastor.

Episcopal Church

Morning service every Sunday morning at 10:30 at the Episcopal Guild Hall.
L. D. Frost, Ley Reader.

First Christian Church

Bible School 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a .m. and 7 p. m.; Junior Endeavor, 3:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.; Prayer Meeting 7 p. m., Wednesday evenings. W. F. Kenney pastor.

Christian Science Society

The Christian Science Society holds services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock; also every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at their church, corner Minnesota ave and Eleventh street. All are welcome. Mrs. Amelia R. Robinson, First Reader.

Seventh Day Adventist

Kentucky Avenue between 11th and 12th Street; Sabbath School every Saturday at 9:30 a. m. sharp. Church service at 10:30 a. m.

Underbodice for Wear With Thin Blouse

One of several styles in underbodices, designed to be worn with the fashionable thin blouses that everyone wears this summer, is made of sheer batiste, swiss embroidery, val lace and narrow beading. The sleeves are made separately and set in. One may buy bodices like this at such a moderate price that it is hardly worth while to make them, although those made at home cost a little less if made on the sewing machine. But there is some satisfaction in choosing just the patterns in lace that suit the individual taste, and lace sewed together by hand looks better on close examination than machine work.

The lower part of the bodice pictured is a strip of batiste hemmed at each end and gathered into a narrow strong beading at the lower edge. This beading is finished with an edging of narrow val lace and carries lingerie ribbon, which is drawn up and tied to adjust the bodice at the waist line.

The top edge of the strip is to be turned back in a tiny rolled (or machine-stitched) hem. The lower part of one arm's-eye is cut out at each side and the two rows of narrow val insertion with a narrow band of fine swiss embroidery is overcast to the top of the batiste. Finally a length of beading, with val edging sewed to one edge, finishes the top of the bodice and forms the top of the arm's-eye. Ribbon run through the beading line adjusts the bodice to the bust.

The small, short sleeves are made of row after row of val insertion, with a band of embroidery at the bottom finished with val edging.

Other bodices made of crepe de chine made up with wide insertions of shadow lace are liked in white or pale pink. Brassieres made of handkerchief linen and heavy cluny lace are cut in one piece and wrap about the figure, crossing at the back. They are finished with tapes that tie in front, or with beading carrying lingerie ribbon.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Silk Stockings.

If time permits, these should be allowed to soak for a short time before washing in tepid water, to which a little powdered borax has been added. Then wash them in a tepid soapy lather, first on one side and then on the other, paying particular attention to the feet. Pull the stockings gently into shape before drying, and when nearly dry press them on the wrong side with a cool iron.

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(Continued from page 9)

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Will Lee, maintenance 5.00
Mrs Susan Gee, nursing Mrs Julius Hyde 12.50
C F Thrasher, balance on court house roof 136.24

Paid warrants were ordered cancelled from the various funds as follows:

General Revenue	$3,625.70
Road Fund	3,123.70
Fine & Forfeiture	193.63

The Treasurer's report showed the following balances on hand July 31st, 1915:

General Revenue	$ 156.15
Fine & Forfeiture	1,524.49
School Fund	2,215.03
Special Publicity Fund	1,541.96
Road Fund	349.77
S. S. D. No. 1	719.59
S. S. D. No. 2	277.25
S. S. D. No. 3	1,146.13
S. S. D. No. 4	3,197.44
S. S. D. No. 5	126.01
S. S. D. No 6.	210.06
Total	$11,463.88

The Tax Collector's license report showed the following amount collected: $6.50 General; Auto, none.

The Tax Collector's Poll Tax report showed the following amount collected:—$15.00.

The Board being advised by the Clerk that the General Fund and the Road Fund were short, instructed the Clerk to borrow $1,000 for each of said funds, and draw warrants for the interest on loan for five months.

There being no further business before the Board they adjourned until their next regular meeting, September 6th, 1915.

A. F. Bass,
Acting Chairman.

Attest:
J. L. Overstreet, Clerk.

THE DEMAND FOR CIVILITY

An irate old lady, the wife of a prosperous farmer on the outskirts of Philadelphia, stepped off a train in Broad Street station the other day with a face like a thundercloud. Anyone could see in that scowling countenance the smouldering fire that might break forth any minute. Stamping excitedly on the platform, she gnashed her teeth in a struggle to keep back her tears.

Finally she buttonholed the first person who would listen to her tale of woe.

What's all this here talk of educating young men to be civil engineers?" she screeched, indignantly.

"What we need in this country is more civil conductors and less sassy brakemen."—Philadelphia Times.

Bees and Golden Italian Queens

CAN FURNISH BEES AND QUEENS, DELIVERED IN ST. CLOUD, AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

All Nuclei include Queens.

Queens, each	$1.00	Two frames Nuclei	$2.50
One frame Nuclei	$2.00	Three frames Nuclei	$3.00

ALL FRAMES HOFFMAN STYLE

RUBEN MARLER St. Cloud, Florida

40-tf

The Omelette Souffle

By HERBERT KAUFMAN

Author of "Do Something! Be Something!"

THERE is a vast distinction between distribution for the sake of increasing the circulation figures and distribution for the sake of increasing the number of advertising responses.

There is a difference between a circulation which strikes the same reader several times in the same day and the circulation which does not repeat the individual. There is a difference between circulation which is concentrated into an area from which every reader can be expected to come to your establishment, if you can interest him, and a circulation that spreads over half a dozen states and shows its greatest volume in territory so far from your establishment that you can't get a buyer out of ten thousand readers.

You've got to weigh and measure all these things when you weigh and measure circulation figures. It isn't the number of copies printed, but the number of copies sold—not the number of papers distributed, but the number of papers distributed in responsive territory—not the number of readers reached, but the number of readers who have the price to buy what you want to sell—that determine the value of circulation to you.

You can take a single egg and whip it into an omelette soufflé which seems to be a whole plateful, but the extra bulk is just hot air and sugar—the change in form has not increased the amount of egg substance and it's the substance in circulation, just as it is the nutrition in the egg, that counts.

(Copyright.)

SHOOTING OF DAN McGREW

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute saloon;
The kid that handles the music box was hitting a ragtime tune;
Back of the bar, in a solo game, sat Dangerous Dan McGrew,
And watching his luck was his light o' love, the lady that's known as Lou.

When out of the night, which was fifty below, and into the din and the glare,
There stumbled a miner fresh from the creeks, dog-dirty, and loaded for bear;
He looked like a man with a foot in the grave, and scarcely the strength of a louse;
But he tossed a poke of dust on the bar, and he called for drinks for the house.
There was none could place the stranger's face, though we searched ourselves for a clew;
But we drank his health, and the last to drink was Dangerous Dan McGrew.

There's men that somehow just grip our eyes, and hold them hard for a spell;
And such was he, and he looked to me like a man who had lived in hell;
With a face most hair, and the dreary stare of a dog whose day is done.
As he watered the green stuff in his glass, and the drops fell one by one,
Then I got to figgering who he was, and wondering what he'd do,
And I turned my head and there watching him was the lady that's known as Lou.

His eyes went rubbering 'round the room, and he seemed in a kind of doze,
The ragtime kid was having a drink; there was no one else on the stool,
So the stranger stumbled across the room, and flops down there like a fool.
In a buckskin shirt that was glazed with dirt he sat, and I saw him sway—
Then he clutched the keys with his talon hands—my God! but that man could play!

Were you ever out in the Great Alone, when the moon was awful clear,
And the icy mountains hemmed you in with a silence you most could hear;
With only the howl of a timber wolf, and you camped there in the cold,
A half-dead thing, in a stark, dead world, clean mad for the muck called gold?
While high overhead, green, yellow and red, the North Lights sweep in bars,
Then you've a hunch what music means—hunger and the night and the stars.

And hunger—not of the belly kind, that's banished with bacon and beans
But the gnawing hunger of lonely men for a home and all that it means;
For a fireside far from the cares that are, four walls and a roof above;
But, oh, so cramful of cosy joy, and crowned with a woman's love;
A woman dearer than all the world, and true as heaven is true—
(God! how ghastly she looks through her rouge—the lady that's known as Lou.)

Then on a sudden the music changed, so soft that you scarce could hear;
But you felt that your life had been looted clean of all that it once held dear;
That someone had stolen the woman you loved; that her love was a devil's lie;
That your guts were gone, and the best for you was to crawl away and die.
'Twas the crowning cry of a heart's despair, and it thrilled you through and through—
"I guess I'll make it a spread misere," said Dangerous Dan McGrew.

The music almost died away—then it burst like a pent-up flood;
And it seemed to say, "Repay! Repay!" and my eyes were blind with blood.
The thought came back of an ancient wrong, and it stung like a frozen lash,
And the lust awoke to kill, to kill—then the music stopped with a crash,

And the stranger turned and his eyes they burned in a most peculiar way.
In a buckskin shirt that was glazed with dirt he sat and I saw him sway;
Then his lips went in in a kind of grin, and he spoke, and his voice was calm;
And, "Boys," says he, "you don't know me, and none of you care a damn;
But I want to state, and my words are straight, and I'll bet my poke they're true,
That one of you is a hound of hell—and that one is Dan McGrew."

Then I ducked my head and the lights went out, and two guns blazed in the dark;
And a woman screamed, and the lights went up, and two men lay stiff and stark;
Pitched on his head, and pumped full of lead was Dangerous Dan McGrew,
While the man from the creeks lay clutched to the breast of the lady that's known as Lou.

These are the simple facts in the case, and I guess I ought to know;
They say that the stranger was crazed with "hooch," and I'm not denying it's so,
I'm not so wise as the lawyer guys but strictly between us two—
The woman that kissed him—and pinched his poke—was the lady that's known as Lou.

(Robe. W. Service in Tampa Tribune)

THE NEW ARIVAL

The Greens had a new piano, and Eleanor was telling Mildred and the girls acros sthe street about it.

"What's the name of your piano?" Mildred inquired of the girl across the street.

"Steinmake," was the answer.

"The name of ours is Pickering," said Mildred.

"Well, ours just came last night," piped Eleanor, "and we haven't named it yet.—Woman's Home Companion.

A STRETCH OF IMAGINATION

he Mother—Whatever is the matter with baby?"

Nurse—"Dunno, ma'am. I was only tryin' to make 'im smile with the glove stretcher.—Sketch.

REAL ESTATE NOTARY PUBLIC

W. G. KING

Resident Manager SEMINOLE LAND & INVESTMENT CO.

Superintendent ST. CLOUD PUBLIC UTILITIES CO.

OFFICE PENNA. AVENUE and TENTH STREET

Applications for service and payments of electric light acct's to be made to above

51-tf

Lots, Plots and Sections of Land For Sale

Leon D. Lamb

REAL ESTATE AGENT

In Rails' Office

New York Ave., bet. 10th & 11th Sts.

Orange Groves, Houses Ready for Occupancy
Improved and Unimproved Property of all Kinds

Announcements

St. Cloud Band

The band will play in Oak Grove Park every Wednesday evening for the season.

Schubert Club

The Schubert club holds its regular weekly rehearsal on Friday evenings at 7:15 in the old bank building corner New York avenue and Twelfth street.

St. Cloud Gun Club

St. Cloud Gun club holds its regular weekly shoot on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock on their grounds on the lake front between Michigan and Virginia avenues.

W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. meets the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month at the First Baptist Church at 2:30 p. m.

St. Cloud Eastern Star

St. Cloud Eastern Star meets regularly the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30.

Ladies' Improvement Club

The Ladies' Improvement Club meets regularly the first and third Wednesdays of each month, at 2 p. m., at their hall, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street.

St. Cloud Public Library

The St. Cloud Public Library, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street, is open to the public Tuesday and Saturday afternoons, from 2 to 4:30 p. m., under auspices of the Ladies' Improvement Club.

Mrs. Ethel Thompson, Pres.

Rebekah Lodge No 23

Benevolent Rebekah Lodge No 23 meets the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings in each month. Visiting Rebekahs cordially invited to meet with us.

The First Spiritualist Association

Meets at different homes during the summer months until October 1st.

New York Veteran's Association.

The New York Veteran's Association meets the first Tuesday of each month in the I. O. O. F. Hall at 2 p. m.

Geo. F. Snow, President.

POST MEETINGS

L. L. Mitchell Post No. 34 G. A R. St. Cloud, Florida meets every Friday at 2 p. m.; all visiting comrades of the G. A. R. are cordially invited to meet with us.

J. I. Cummings, Commander
D. H. Gill, Adjutant.

Army and Navy Union

St. Cloud Garrison No. 141, Army and Navy Union meets every first and third Monday in each month at G. A. R. Hall.

James W. Carver, Commander.
J. G. Hill, Adjutant

The Ohio Association

Meets every second Wednesday in each month at the G. A. R. hall, at 2 p. m., unless agreed, with due notice, to meet at 10 o'clock a. m. for a banquet.

S. F. Naylor, President.
A. S. Cole, Secretary.

Woman's Relief Corps.

L. L. Mitchell Relief Corps No. 12 Department of Florida will meet the second and fourth Thursdays at 2 p. m., of each month, unless other wise ordered by the president.

Regular Meetings L. T. L

for the month of June will be Friday, the 25th;; for July they will meet on the 2nd, 16th and 30th; for August, the 13th and 27th.

W. O. W. Lynn Camp No. 309.

Meets every Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Odd Fellows Hall.

J. A. McCarthy, C. C.,
Jno. J. Johnston, Clerk.

St. Cloud Union Association

The St. Cloud Union Association will meet each and every second and fourth Tuesday in each month. Everybody cordially invited to join and attend the meetings.

J. W. Carver, President.
Wm. P. Lynch, Secretary.
Mrs. Josephine Marskie, Treas.

I. O. O. F. LODGE

Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Wm. A. Phillips, Sec.

Open Air Meetings

Religious services are held every Saturday evening in Oak Grove Park at 7 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited.

Daughters of Veterans

Mother Bickerdike Tent No. 1. Ella P. Davidson, president; Jane R. Warner, secretary. Meetings first Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 and third Tuesday evening at 7, each month, in upper G. A. R. hall.

Auxiliary A. and N. U.

The Elsie P. McElroy Auxilliary Camp No. 17 will meet in the Masonic rooms, second and fourth Mondays of each month, at 2 p. m.. Agnes E. Livermore, lady commander; Mary P. Doughty, lady adjutant.

Sons of Veterans.

Abraham Lincoln Camp No. 8 Sons of Veterans met at 7:30 p. m. 1st, Friday of each month until the first of September, in G. A. R. Hall. Commander Samuel Tatlow; Secretary, John M. Anderson. All visiting brothers are welcome.

St. Cloud F. & A. M.

St. Cloud Lodge F. and A. M. meets regularly the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at 7:30

Episcopal Guild

Meets the first and third Thursday at 2:30 in the Guild Hall, on Florida Avenue. President, Mrs. L. D. Frost; Vice President, Mrs. Norris; Secretary, Mrs. Albert Livingston; Treasurer, Mrs. L. H. Mallett; Directresses Mrs. W. B. Rush, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clara Sims, Miss Wainwright.

M. E. Ladies Aid.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the homes of the member or with the friends of the church. Refreshments are always served.

A cordial invitation is extended to Ladies who are sojourning in our city to meet with us.

Mrs. Flora Cox, President.
Kizziah Lamb, Secretary.
Phebie De Pew, Treasurer

Notice to Associations

When an association wishes to use Oak Grove Park for the purpose of having a picnic, before the announcement is made be sure to confer with the chairman of Park Committee.

Mrs. Flora Cox,
Chairman Park Com.

GOOD WATER INSURES GOOD HEALTH

JOHN H. ARMSTRONG
Will Drill or Dig You a Well of Any Depth
Minnesota Ave. South

ARTESIAN WELLS GUARANTEED